THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE UNITED IRISH SOCIETIES OF CHICAGO AND COOK COUNTY.

VOL. XV. NO. 7. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1896.—FIFTEENTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TOLD IN DIXIE.

The "Story of Ireland" Related by John F. Finerty to Patriotic Irish-Americans in the Land of Cotton.

A Story of Happiness, of Victories, of Grand Achievements, of Defeats, and of Hope.

[*Savannah, Ga., Press, Jan. 31.*]

"The Story of Ireland," as John F. Finerty told it last night in this city (Savannah), is a romance of love, patriotism, and heroism, blotted here and there by treachery and oppression. The words employed by the lecturer in his narrative dropped pleasantly on the ears of his audience, for they were in sympathy with him, and his statements as they fell from his eloquent lips, were as roses that contributed to erect a floral monument to a land of song, poetry, and chivalry. It was more than a lecture; it was a story of happiness, of victories, of grand achievement, of defeats, of hope—"The Story of Ireland."

Patriotism lights his eye. Candor stamps his utterances. He is one who believes that "when a man puts himself above country he is a traitor." He impresses his hearer that he is all honor, that he is sincere, that his heart prompts him in all things. He commands confidence and enlists sympathy immediately, and he has the happiest of faculties in that he never tires a listener. Having heard him once a man will crave hearing him again.

Mr. Finerty won many outbursts of applause last night. But there was none so hearty as that which followed his declaration that the United States owes it to herself and her people to place herself in a position of defense against England by providing a navy and fortifying the coasts. His proclamation of good will among Americans after having settled their own quarrel—"when the gray put roses on the graves of the blue and the blue bring lilies to the mounds of the gray"—was heartily cheered. He longed to see the day when the blue and the gray would be standing shoulder to shoulder in line of battle against greedy England. His tributes to America, his devotion to the Stars and Stripes, were as eloquently shown as his love for Ireland.

Mr. Finerty sees in the diplomacy of the day, in the movement on the political chess-board of nations, hope for Ireland. England's ships are on every sea. Her hand is against every one and everyone's hand is against her. The complication is sure to come that must give Ireland a chance to successfully strike for freedom. It is necessary to be alert, to be prepared to stand ready to strike. His denunciation of the British government, present and past, was scathing and relentless. Especially is that government despicable in its treatment of Ireland. The British Empire knew not what sacredness of compact or treaty meant. England only does what is right when she is afraid of might. He believes that government to be a rapacious bully, the extent of whose grasping is measured only and solely by ability to grasp.

The object of the lecture is to show to the Irishman that he has the right to be proud of his ancestry. He told of the deeds and the accomplishments of Irishmen in all branches of life, particularly of their valor in war. Mr. Finerty acknowledges that there have been untrue and traitorous Irishmen and that the fatherland has suffered through the use of gold among Irish leaders. But he maintains that the masses of the Irish people are the noblest and most patriotic on earth. He ridiculed the boast of Anglo-Saxon ancestry, and while he highly regarded the Scotch and of course loved the Irish, he had to laugh at the claim to doublebarreled Scotch-Irish ancestry. He evidently regards Scotch-Irish as Irish who are ashamed of being Irish, and recalls the fact that the historians have told of how the Anglo-Saxons wore collars of brass in England to proclaim their serfdom.

Mr. Finerty took his hearers back to the time when St. Patrick landed in Ireland and found the people there worshippers of the sun. Telling of the conversion of the people he related an interesting little story as to how shamrock became the national emblem of Christian Ireland. The nation was being rapidly converted. The then king refused to subscribe to the teachings of the evangelist. He wanted an explanation of the Trinity. St. Patrick stooped down and plucked a shamrock and explained as the three leaves existed on one stem, as the stem gave life to the three leaves, thus did the Trinity exist three in one and one in three. The act won the king over and the conversion of the entire population followed. The harp was inscribed on Ireland's national emblem because it was universally admitted that Erin is the land of song.

It would be impossible to follow the lecturer through the history of the country, he told of her fortunes, vicissitudes and hopes. In all that he recited there was that in which the Irishman can feel a just pride. There was one grand burst of oratory during the lecture which merits more than passing note. It was the description of the rush of the Irish forces at Fontenoy, turning the tide of battle and causing the monarch of the defeated English to exclaim, "Cursed be the laws that rob me of such soldiers." The lecturer painted this grand charge of the reserve brigade in a flight of fiery words, thrilling, entrancing, and stirring—winning shouts of applause and acclamations of commendation. This was in that portion of the lecture in which was recited the achievements of the Irish soldiers in exile. They were fighting under the French flag.

He holds that this country owes more to Ireland for its independence than to any European country, France possibly excepted. Right here in Savannah exiled Irishmen who had joined the French army stained the soil when giving their life blood to American independence of England. His description of the intrepidity of the women during the siege of Limerick and his tributes to the purity and grandeur of the matrons and maids of Ireland were excellently received.

Mr. Finerty does not consider himself bloodthirsty. He does not hate a portion of the human race. He is like the late John P. Armstrong of Georgia, himself a patriotic Irishman. Englishmen individually are all right, but England as a government is the most despicable thing on earth. The lecture lasted till 10:30. When the clock struck ten Mr. Finerty glanced at his watch and made inquiry about "these times you have in Savannah." He was told it was but 8:30 in Chicago and went on with his lecture. It is true that his auditors would gladly have listened three hours instead of two. He has won the hearts of the Irishmen of Savannah.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

"Sweet tongue of our Druids and Bards of past ages,
Sweet tongue of our monarchs, our saints and our sages,
Sweet tongue of our hearts and free-born sires,
When we cease to preserve thee our glory expires."

The above words sound ominously and warningly on the ears of hundreds of thousands of our people, and they are especially applicable to us, since we are a people who are fighting for the independence of our native land. The most distinct proof of nationality lies in the existence of a distinct language and literature. How well England recognizes this fact is shown by her willingness on all occasions to point out the possession of the common language by the two entirely distinctive races as a claim for the union of Ireland and Great Britain, which was the outcome of fraud and trickery. Her policy is and has been for the last seven hundred years, to stamp the Irish language out of existence by any means that lies in her power, being well aware of the fact that if every Irish man and woman spoke their natural tongue, they would possess an argument for liberty powerful enough to command the attention and help of the civilized world. Her infamous methods are familiar enough: for centuries she used torture and death, and would do so now if she only dared; and latterly by ridicule and the agency of her craven press.

The Irish language is now being taught in the Christian Brothers' schools and colleges throughout Ireland, and figures prominently in the public examinations, this being one of the main reasons they have been refused help by the government, and judging by the aptness and enthusiasm of young Ireland there is indeed great cause for hope. The public schools, or those supported out of the public taxes, will eventually adopt it as a regular study and thereby win their hitherto unmerited title of National Schools.

It is asked by some prejudiced and bigoted people, "Of what possible use is the preservation of the Irish language?" We might ask in return, "What is the use of the study of Greek or Latin or Astronomy?" "Knowledge is power," and that which tends to the education and advancement of the world is certainly entitled to respect and support. Evidently this is recognized by several eminent professors of languages in Europe, who are industriously setting the example of studying our beautiful language, with the idea of throwing more light on the ancient history of the world and the manners and customs of its peoples, when it was a more authentic and better established language than their own or any other. So strong has this continental movement become that an Irish grammar has been published by Prof. Windisch, in the German tongue for the benefit of German students, and has been translated into English for the benefit of English speaking people. This is indeed a glowing tribute to Ireland and a credit to the German nation; and is a rich addition to Irish literature, being a masterpiece of its kind. Is it then too much to say that in the next generation the Irish tongue, like Greek and Latin, will be taught in the universities, colleges and schools of the world as a classical language?

But this glorious end can only be attained by the individual help of the Irish of the present day. There are greater facilities for doing so at the present time than ever before. Only recently the Ancient Order of Hibernians, with characteristic generosity, subscribed $40,000 toward the establishment of a Gaelic chair at the University of Washington. In Dublin there is a monthly periodical called the Gaelic Journal, published in the Irish language, with matter for beginners and advanced students. The representative Irish and Irish-American magazines, journals and newspapers have gladly given prominent space in their columns for the insertion of the popular easy lessons in Irish. There are branches of the Gaelic League being established over America and Ireland. Representative religious as well as lay men are giving the matter serious attention, and the sales of beginners' books, grammars and books of Irish verse and prose show an enormous demand.

Evidently the Irish people are determined not to let the fluent language of their sires in which Patrick and Brigid prayed; our bards and poets wrote: in which Niall of the Nine Hostages and Brian Boru thundered their commands and O'Neill and O'Donnell hurled their defiance at the British Queen, die out of existence. No, it has smoldered long like an avenging Nemesis, and now Irish men and women, let us fan it into a furious flame and make it the beacon-light of knowledge and liberty guiding Erin like a Phœnix from its ruins, to dash aside forever her thraldom and slavery and proudly raise her head once more among the recognized nations of the earth.

PHANTOM.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

Emmet Council Formed.

Emmet Council of the Irish National Alliance was organized last Sunday, at Central Hall, Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street. The following officers were elected: Patrick J. McArdle, president; Daniel O'Connor, vice-president; Patrick F. Holden, secretary; and Martin McFadden, treasurer. The meeting was attended by about five hundred friends of the cause. In a lengthy and forcible speech Mr. P. J. McArdle, the temporary chairman, explained the aims and objects of the Alliance, which he claimed to be the unification of all classes of Irishmen for the establishment of an independent Irish republic, whenever possible, and by whatever means Providence, science and circumstances might place in their hands.

Hon. M. V. Gannon ridiculed the claims of "blood and language" put forward in a recent speech by England's First Lord of the Treasury, "Bloody" Balfour, assuring the Tory despot that there was no danger of Americans "forgetting the ties that bound them to the mother country." They interpreted the ties, however, in a somewhat different fashion, and nothing would give them greater pleasure than to add another instance of their affection for England by repeating the experiences of 1776.

National Treasurer Fitzpatrick reported flattering progress in the Western and Eastern States, and stated that before the end of the year the executive believed they would have at least three hundred councils in existence.

Vice-President Daniel O'Connor, of the new council, delivered a practical address on the necessity of the New Movement, urging immediate and extensive organization on the part of the officers, and generous support, discipline and perseverance in the good cause from the rank and file.

The Secretary, P. F. Holden, promised hearty co-operation with his brother officers to make Emmet Council worthy of its name. He declared that before Irish liberty could be secured, Irish Catholic and Irish Protestant should work hand in hand, and advised complete obliteration of creed distinction in the coming battle against the common enemy. To make the movement a real "alliance" they should try to bring every man who loved Ireland into their ranks, instancing the grand services rendered to Irish freedom by Emmet, Grattan, Tone and Parnell.

Mr. John J. O'Connell also addressed the meeting, which was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save Ireland," Mr. James C. Strain leading in his usual accomplished style.

The following well-known Nationalists handed in their names as members of Emmet Council: Thomas O'Hare, Frank Higgins, J. C. Buckley, Patrick O'Brien, T. M. Coffey, Eugene Sullivan, E. J. McArdle, Michael T. O'Connor, Michael C. McCarthy, Wm. S. Byrnes, Patrick F. Driscoll, Capt. P. F. Ryan, Henry G. Hayes, P. D. Ryan, James Lonergan, Michael Punch, John Clark, James Lomasney, Joseph M. Leary, M. V. Gannon, F. L. Brady, John L. Morrissey, F. J. Kane, Patrick Smith, Gerald Barry, Daniel J. Harris and John J. Walsh. The members will be notified of the next meeting by postal and by announcement in THE CITIZEN.

St. Louis, Mo., Council.

A regular meeting of St. Louis Council No. 1, Irish National Alliance, of St. Louis, Mo., was held on Sunday week, President Andrew Hoolan in the chair. Songs, oratory, etc., were heartily indulged in, but the feature of the evening was an address by Brother John W. Whelan, president of Division No. 2, A.O.H., on "Irish Nationality." Arrangements were made in connection with the forthcoming ball, to be held on St. Patrick's night, committees being appointed. The ball promises to be a brilliant success.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

IRISH-AMERICAN COUNCIL.

There will be a meeting of the Irish-American Council on Sunday, Feb. 16, at 2 p.m. sharp, in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner of Halsted and Adams streets, to make arrangements for March 17. Societies are requested to send three delegates each.

JOHN FOLEY, Pres.
FRANK CONROY, Sec.

For the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEGAN, 220 South Halsted street, Chicago.

SENATOR THURSTON'S SPEECH

An Eloquent Plea for the Extension and Enforcement of the Monroe Doctrine.

No East, No West, No North, No South—Nothing But America.

In all our history no such unanimity of sentiment has ever prevailed on any given subject as that which now cheers the heart of every patriot on the extension and enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. During the revolution its most bitter and bloodthirsty enemies were either native Americans or imported English and Scotch. The war of 1812 was openly opposed in the Hartford convention, and aid and comfort were given to the enemy by traitors along the New England coast. In the civil war the bravest men of America were marshaled in hostile lines against each other. Happily, the angry feelings engendered by that terrible strife are dying out, and all that is necessary to weld North and South together with bands of steel is a war with England. Great Britain's unscrupulous attempt to steal rich gold fields in Venezuela in one moment united the most opposite parties. Republicans, Democrats and Populists vied with each other in demonstrations in favor of the great American principle, and in denunciation of England's attempted violation of it. The cool, conservative senate was the first to take action. The matter was referred by the committee on foreign relations to a committee of one, Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, whose report was sustained by every member of that committee but one (Gray of Delaware), and is now pending in the senate.

Already the Old Dominion, speaking through its able Senator Daniel, has joined hands with northern Minnesota's brave Davis. Henry Cabot Lodge, the ever patriotic son of old Massachusetts, has spoken in tones which have rung throughout the globe, passing westward, the good cause is taken up by the true and tried Shelby M. Cullom, whose voice is ever raised in behalf of right and truth and justice. The men have all grown old in the service of the republic. And now comes one of the young guard, representing one of the young virile Western States, Nebraska, within whose broad domain Anglophobism has no foothold, but pure, unadulterated Americanism "lives and moves and has its being. No man in all Nebraska could so well represent her brave free citizens as the able and eloquent John M. Thurston. We regret that our limited space will not permit the reproduction of his brilliant oration, which compares favorably with the best efforts of Henry, Webster or Blaine. It should be placed in our school readers to inspire the coming men and women with exalted sentiments of purest patriotism and to show future generations what superb specimens of American manhood adorned the senate of the republic in the closing years of the nineteenth century. Here are a few gems of oratory which are seldom equalled in any legislative body:

Were there nothing at stake but a mere adjustment of a boundary line between Venezuela and British Guiana, I should hesitate long and seriously before voting to commit this government to any interference. It is difficult to believe, and impossible to demonstrate, that our honor is involved, our prestige threatened, or our tranquility disturbed by any disposition which can possibly be made of a distant strip of South American marsh and mountain. But, sir, the present question rises high above any Venezuelan dispute. The British prime minister, the accredited mouthpiece of the strongest empire of Christendom, has seen fit to officially declare, and so advises this government, that the Monroe doctrine has no place in the law of nations and is not accepted or recognized by the European powers. The challenge thus broadly thrown down by Great Britain must be taken up by this republic, or the Monroe doctrine is a thing of the past. The world is waiting to know whether that great declaration of American policy is living or dead. The world is waiting to know whether it is to be respected, maintained and enforced, or abandoned and despised. The people of this country look to the congress of the United States to make answer in their behalf. They expect that answer to breathe the same spirit of American patriotism as did the answer of Ethan Allen at Ticonderoga; as did the answer of Thomas Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence, as did the liberty bell of 1776.

Mr. President, the British position, bluntly, almost insolently, stated by Lord Salisbury, has been reasserted from this floor, clothed in such splendid rhetoric and presented with such fervid eloquence as even to win American applause. I unhesitatingly assume that the applause was for the matchless ability of the orator and not for the sentiment of his address. I can not believe that the views of the senator from Colorado will commend themselves to the deliberate judgment of the American people. They may be satisfactory to the money changers. England can crack the whip for them, but, thank God, the money changers are not the custodians of the national conscience. They may be approved by Wall street, for Wall street represents that powerful foreign syndicate which seeks to dominate the financial and industrial policy of this country, but Wall street can not dictate to the senate of the United States. If our people ever become so senile and degraded as to be willing to list the honor of the nation on the stock exchange, to go up or down with the market, it will be time to turn the pictured face of Washington to the wall and to cast the sword of Grant into the sea.

Sir, the Monroe doctrine was announced by a president of the United States more than seven decades since. For almost three-quarters of a century it has stood as the established policy of the American people. It is our priceless inheritance from the fathers. We have grown to consider it as much a part of our form of government as is the constitution of the United States. It is held in as great reverence by Americans as is Magna Charta by Englishmen. That it has never been formally approved by congress is because it has never before been officially challenged by any other nation, nor has its application to the affairs of the western hemisphere been directly questioned.

Mr. President, ours is the one great nation of this continent; mother of republics, her lullaby has been sung over every cradle of liberty in the new world. Under the inspiration of her glorious example, the last throne has disappeared from the western hemisphere and the old world's dominion over American territory and American affairs will not outlast the morning of the twentieth century.

It is contended upon this floor that our neighboring republics are not worthy of our sympathy or assistance because of the instability of their established forms of government and of the ignorant and helpless character of their populations. When has the weakness and helplessness of the child ever justified abandonment by the mother? Unstable and imperfect as may be republican rule on a portion of the American continent, yet any government that professes to be "of the people, by the people, and for the people," is better than the government of kings. And any country which has shown its ability to rid itself of despotism is worthy of our encouragement and substantial aid in all its struggles and all its efforts to secure for its people a greater measure of liberty, enlightenment and civilization than they now enjoy.

Mr. President, the God of nations has made our country strong and mighty. She is the only American power able to stand protector for the new world. That same Providence which has blessed us with its gracious favor has placed us in the position of responsibility and guardianship toward the weaker American republics. We can not shirk our obligations as a nation; we can not absolve ourselves from the performance of those duties which Providence has imposed upon us; and nothing but selfishness or cowardice can induce the people of the United States to desert the post of leadership in the affairs of the western hemisphere which it is their manifest destiny to retain.

I have not forgotten that England, as a nation, compelled my ancestors in 1637 to cross the stormy ocean and take up habitation upon the rocky and inhospitable shores of the New England wilderness, in order that they might enjoy freedom of conscience and the worship of God according to their own beliefs. I have not forgotten that the persecution of Great Britain followed them across the sea; I have not forgotten that she heaped indignities and injustice upon the colonists until they could no longer be borne; I have not forgotten that my grandsires carried muskets, and gave their American blood, that British dominion over American colonies should be forever at an end. I have not forgotten that our sailors and marines were forced to drive England's navy from the main to make the deck of an American ship American soil.

Sir, Great Britain has mistaken the temper of the people of this country in the past as she mistakes it now. The English people profess to believe that they can weaken our purpose and compel us to abandon the Monroe doctrine by threats and demonstrations against American securities and American commercial interests. We solemnly advise them that our foreign policy is not a matter of exchange or barter; and no financial panic can ever induce us for a single moment to lower the standard of our national honor. They also profess to believe that the United States dare not stand by the Monroe doctrine at this time, because, they say, the people of the South would gladly take advantage of a declaration of war to renew the old internal contest.

Standing upon the floor of the American senate and knowing whereof I speak, I say to the people of Great Britain that the grave issues which have been settled by brave men upon American battlefields can never be reopened. There is no division of sentiment in the United States. Let but a single drumbeat be heard upon our coast, announcing the approach of a foreign foe, and there will spring to arms in North and South the grandest army the world has ever known, animated by a deathless loyalty to their country's flag and marching on to the mingled and inspiring strains of our two national airs, Dixie and Yankee Doodle.

Mr. President, the press of Great Britain has already seized upon the utterances of the senator from Colorado as an indication that the people of this country are ready to abandon whatever place we now hold of duty and responsibility toward the republics and the affairs of the new world. But when the pending resolution comes on for final passage, I predict that it will be adopted by such a decisive vote as will advise all Christendom of the stand which the people of this country are prepared to make for the maintenance and enforcement of the Monroe doctrine.

Believing that the honor of my country is involved, that the hour calls for highest expressions of loyalty and patriotism, calmly confident of the verdict of posterity, reverently calling God to witness the sincerity of my purpose, I shall vote for the resolution reported by the committee on foreign affairs. I shall vote for it not as an affront to any other nation, but to uphold the dignity of my own. I shall vote for it in this time of profound tranquility, convinced that peace with honor can be preserved. But, sir, I would vote for it just as surely were we already standing in the awful shadow of declared war. I would vote for it were the navies of all Europe thundering at our harbors. I would vote for it were the shells of British battle-ships bursting above the dome of the nation's capitol. I would vote for it and would maintain it at all hazards and at any cost, with the last dollar, with the last man; yea, though it might presage the coming of a mighty conflict whose conclusion should leave me without a son, as the last great contest left me without a sire.

ARMENIA AND ITS NEEDS.

The terrible stories with which the papers have been filled for the past three months of the outrages committed in Armenia, have stirred the hearts of the readers of this paper, and yet the extent of the outrages and of the disaster to the people is not realized. The massacres began on Oct. 8 at Trebizond, on the Black Sea coast, and extended southward like a pestilence, or a devouring wind, until the southern extremity of the country, inhabited by Armenians, was reached, then, when the outrages showed signs of going farther, and affecting others besides Armenians, the Turkish government ordered out the soldiery and stopped them. The same was true on the eastern borders of the district so ravaged. The net results of this disaster are that 60,000 people have been killed, and from 300,000 to half a million are now sitting destitute and desolate in houses that have been pillaged of all their contents.

An American lady whose house was thus treated, though she herself escaped, says: "I never understood the word looted before. Our house was not burned, although set on fire in three places, but everything movable had been carried away, and everything was in a frightful condition; feathers from pillows and straw from under carpets, jam and honey from our winter stores were mixed upon the floors, the organ was thrown upon its face and an axe driven through the back. Nothing could be used. The morning after the riot our circle gathered upon the floor to eat some oat meal, found in one of our houses, out of a tin dish. We had no bread nor anything else, not a chair, table, carpet, curtain or stove remained; everything was carried off or ruined."

Such is the condition of those whose bread-winners have, in many cases, been killed. Widows and orphans are sitting in empty houses, enduring threats and mal-treatment and destitution put upon them to make them Moslems. The question at once arises in the heart of every reader, "Can we do anything to help these people?" The questions can be answered without hesitation. Already $100,000 have been sent to be distributed through the efforts of missionaries upon the ground. It is sent promptly and economically, and is administered at the least possible cost. Ten cents weekly keeps a person from starving. Money is being sent from Chicago by the Treasurer of the Armenian Relief Committee, E. G. Keith, President Metropolitan National Bank. This committee is organizing the work of relief throughout the northwest, and our readers cannot do better than to send contributions, whether large or small, to them. It is seldom in a man's lifetime that he has the opportunity of saving life at the rate of 10 cents a week. Those sending this amount can feel that a woman or child is being kept alive by it who otherwise would die of starvation or cold.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

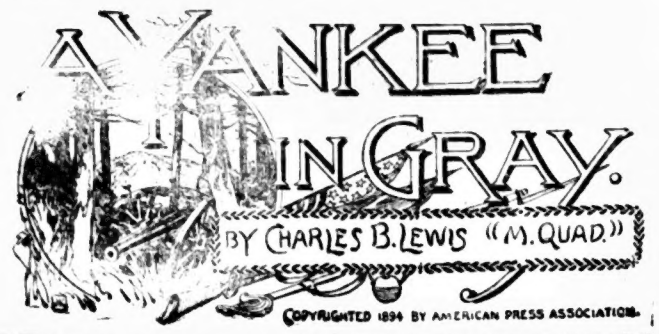
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

35 1-2 Hours From Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla.

The Monon Route, with its customary enterprise, has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 35½ hours. This train is composed of elegant Pullman perfected safety vestibuled, open and compartment sleepers, including drawing-room and buffet sleepers, as well as comfortable day coaches, with Monon celebrated high-back seats. This train leaves Chicago daily at 5:35 p.m., arriving at Cincinnati next morning at 7:30; Chattanooga 2:30 p.m.; Atlanta, 10:40 p.m.; reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida. This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida. FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Chicago. City ticket office, 232 S. Clark street. For descriptive matter, pamphlets and all other information, address L. E. SESSIONS, N. W. Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.



With eyes [illegible] the gateway, with teeth hard shut, with words of prayer rising to his lips and a constant struggle against the feeling of despair seeking a lodgment in his heart, the faithful old slave pressed on, mile after mile, and suddenly found himself confronted by a party of horsemen in blue uniforms. The goal had been won, and as he realized it up went went his arms, and he sank down on the icy road.

"Runaway darky, but he isn't pursued that I can see," observed the captain of the troop as he ordered a halt. "Some of you men liven him up with a sip of whisky."

A sergeant dismounted and put a flask to Uncle Ben's lips and forced some of the contents down his throat. In a couple of minutes the old man sat up and looked around.

"Were you running away?" asked the captain as he rode closer.

"Whar—whar's Mars Custer?" gasped Uncle Ben in reply.

"General Custer? Oh, he's some miles away. Did you want to see him?"

"Miss Sunshine dun wants him, sah—wants him to cum quick! De gorrillas an de sojers am up dar tryin to burn de house an kill eberybody!"

Uncle Ben was so overcome that it took 10 minutes to get his story straight. The troopers numbered only about half a company and had been sent out to intercept a Confederate mail courier who was expected to enter that valley through Hempstead's gap, three miles away. The captain wrote a note and sent it off to the Federal lines by courier, but could do no more in the matter. Uncle Ben was given some rations to make a breakfast of, provided with a blanket by a kind hearted trooper and instructed to wait for the force which would be sure to come up within two or three hours.

Let us anticipate their coming. As the fusillade had drawn no reply from the fort, the enemy at length concluded that its defenders had been disabled. They also realized that the sounds of battle might reach Federal ears and bring up a force to the rescue, and it was therefore decided to advance upon the camp without further loss of time. As Brayton had predicted, they formed on the open ground to the south. The entire force formed in two lines for a charge, and as a movement or two showed that they were about ready to advance Steve quietly remarked:

"I dunno whar Jeff Davis bought this yere carbine, but it was a mighty cute trick in him. She's good for seven shots as fast as I kin pull trigger, and that means that sumbody's goin to git hurt. Yo' an hold yo'r buckshot till they git on this side of that bush. How yo' feelin, Yank?"

"All right."

"Of co'se yo' ar'. Yo' ar' lookin jest as natural as an ole hat! Yere they cum!"

With a chorus of yells that would have done credit to a war party of Pawnees, the enemy broke cover and advanced at a run. They were hardly in the open before Steve began blazing away. His fire was fast and deadly, but it did not check them. It was only when Kenton, who was coolly waiting for them to pass the bush, let fly both barrels into them at just the right range for buckshot to do its best that the charge was broken, and every man on his feet sought safety in precipitate retreat.

"That is awful!" whispered Kenton as the smoke blew away and gave them a clear sight of the ground.

"Lands, but we uns hev licked the hull southern confederacy!" answered Steve.

At first sight it seemed as if half the charging force had been wiped out, but after a moment some of those who had fallen began to creep away to the shelter of the rocks and bushes. They were allowed to do this without molestation. Five remained there in plain sight, however, and not one of them would ever stand on his feet again. There was no further movement for half an hour. The besiegers realized that they were not strong enough to carry that fort, even though it held only two

Holding the fort.

defenders, and they resorted to strategy. A flag of truce finally appeared, and the soldier who bore it was permitted to approach within 30 feet of the rocks. There he halted and said that 10 more men had come up; that Ike Baxter had been sent off to the Confederate lines for artillery and more soldiers; that the men then surrounding them had become so desperate that unless the twain surrendered within 10 minutes a squad would be detailed to go and burn Rest Haven and wreak revenge on Marian Percy.

It was a threat intended to strike Royal Kenton a heavy blow, and it succeeded. As he heard the words and realized their import his face grew white as snow, and he whispered to Steve that the terms must be complied with.

"Don't you believe it!" was the blunt reply. "It's simply a game to rattle us. Don't yo' remember that Uncle Ben was to start out the fust thing this mawnin to find the Yankees? He un's had time, and it's likely they are on the way. The gal is southern and loyal, and even though sum of these chaps ar' guerrillas they dasn't go that fur."

"But suppose they dared to?" pleaded Kenton.

"Then they'd do it arter they had cut us to pieces, the same as befo'. Look at them dead folks out thar. D'ye reckon they'll spare us arter that? Hark! Whoopee! By the livin jingo, but the Yanks hev showed up at last!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The courier dispatched by the captain of the Federal troop reached the lines in due time and handed the message to General Custer, whose brigade was in winter quarters, but scouting and reconnoitering almost daily. An order had been issued by the general in command of the army in the valley outlawing all Confederate irregulars and directing special attention to Mosby's band.

Within half an hour after receiving the courier Custer dispatched two companies of the Sixth Michigan cavalry, with instructions to push forward at a gallop, and 80 minutes later he followed them with the First and Fifth regiments and a battery of artillery. The flying column found old Uncle Ben patiently waiting by the roadside and stopped long enough to hear his story. He gave them the lay of the camp occupied by Kenton and Brayton and was left behind to wait for the main column.

Perhaps the besieging force was in earnest in making the statement which fell from the lips of the flag of truce man as an alternative. They had suffered too severely to try another charge up the narrow way, and the fusillade maintained for hours had been lead thrown away. Ike Baxter had indeed been sent away for re-enforcements and a piece of artillery, and the guerrilla portion of the force was thirsting for revenge and rife for the most desperate deed. The girl had defied them, and her lover had killed two or three of their number, and somebody must be made to suffer.

The sergeant in command of the squad of Confederate cavalry had no control over the guerrillas, but when, as they waited to hear from the men behind the rocks, he heard them planning to wreak their vengeance on Rest Haven, he did all in his power to dissuade them. They seemed to abandon the idea, but under pretense of "having a talk" four or five of them slipped away and started for the house. They were within 20 rods of it and had already divided up the wicked work to be swiftly accomplished when the flying squadron turned a bend in the highway and was upon them. They turned to flee, but half a dozen revolvers cracked, and they were dead men as the last set of fours jumped over their bodies lying on the highway. Not a trooper slackened his rein or a horse broke his gallop.

"Halt! Dismount! Fourth men hold horses! Deploy to the left! Forward and fire at will!"

It was a complete surprise to the Confederates, who had collected in a body to hear what answer might be made to the message sent in. They made a show of defense, but after a fight of five minutes, during which they lost 10 or 12 men, they threw down their arms and surrendered. This event was known in the camp almost as soon as outside of it, and the cheers which Steve Brayton uttered as he perched himself on the rocks were plainly heard as far as Rest Haven.

"Yank, old boy, we uns is on the top limb now," chuckled Steve as he leaped down and shook Kenton's hand. "Bein as I've got sorter used to the sight of Yankee uniforms, I reckon I'll drop over thar and tell 'em about yo' and see what's goin to be done."

"But tell them of Miss Percy first," replied Kenton, whose anxiety was far greater than he had dared betray to his comrade.

The prisoners were conducted to the highway and surrounded by a guard, and then the senior captain accompanied Brayton back to the camp. They were not long in deciding what should be done with Kenton. They would remove him to Rest Haven, temporarily at least, and the prisoners would be held there until the main column came up. A rude litter was soon constructed, and Kenton was placed thereon and borne away.

A feeling of dumb despair crept over Marian Percy as she entered the house after Uncle Ben's departure and looked upon her dead. The event was not entirely unexpected, and yet it was a great shock to her, surrounded as it was by such trying circumstances. The mother dead, Mrs. Baxter gone, her lover wounded and besieged by bloodthirsty men, Uncle Ben gone after help, an almost certain knowledge that the worst was yet to come—what wonder that the girl was stricken and helpless? The report of every musket reached her ears, and now and then as the firing died away a little her heart stood still at the thought that Kenton and his comrade had been captured by those who thirsted for their lives. She could only weep and pray as the hours dragged away. Hope came to her only when she heard the clatter of iron hoofs on the frozen road and looked out to behold the two companies of Federal cavalry sweeping up the highway to the rescue. Uncle Ben had been in time, and she murmured, "God bless him!" as she realized what it meant. The dead guerrillas lay in plain sight as the troopers pushed on, and she shuddered as she realized what might have been. The dead were forgotten for a moment in her anxiety for the living. There had been no firing for the last 10 minutes. Had the camp been captured? Had help come too late? She stood in the open door and held herself on her feet while she listened. A sudden crash of musketry told her what she was yearning to know. The Federal troopers had attacked, and they were strong enough to beat off or annihilate the besiegers. Half an hour later she was crying and sobbing and saying to the men who bore the litter:

"Carefully now! Bring him right in this way! I am so glad! I was afraid that he was dead!"

The prisoners were confined in the barn. Of the entire force not one had escaped except Ike Baxter, and that only because he was absent. There were a dozen or more dead men to bury, and after awhile a detail was sent back to perform the work. A dozen dead, but no wounded. If you were in the valley that winter, you will recall the bitterness existing between the "irregulars," who were practically bushwhackers and guerrillas, and the Federal cavalry. No prisoners were taken on either side. If a Federal detachment was cut off, never a man returned to his lines. If a courier was captured, he was shot in his tracks or hung to the limb of a roadside tree. There was no more mercy shown on the other side. The capture of an armed man in citizen's dress or half uniform meant that he had only 15 minutes to live at the furthest. If he claimed to belong to Mosby's band, he courted death the sooner. Men who fell in a fight went down to be buried there.

Custer with his troopers found Uncle Ben eagerly awaiting them. The old man was given a seat in an ambulance, and within a few minutes the general had heard his story. The order was given to push on at a faster pace, and the command reached Rest Haven just as the prisoners had been placed under guard. A surgeon accompanied the column, and while he was busy dressing Kenton's wounds General Custer was holding an interview with Marian Percy. The result of this was an order that the dead woman and the wounded man should be taken back to the Federal lines—the one for burial, the other for proper medical treatment. Whatever Marian wished to take away would be transported for her, and the place would be abandoned.

Steve Brayton had come out of the affair a greater hero than he had ever hoped to be. Although frankly acknowledging himself an escaped prisoner and now again captured by the enemies of his cause, every Federal who understood how he had fortified the camp and defended it to save a wounded and almost helpless fellow Confederate insisted on taking him by the hand and tendering him hearty congratulations. Even General Custer himself did not withhold a word of praise after learning from Marian and Kenton of Brayton's bravery and self sacrifice.

"Waal, gineral, I dunno about all this," replied Steve, with a good deal of embarrassment. "Reckon I was the means of gittin that Yank into the Confederate service, and now it looks as if I was the means of gittin him out and myself along with him. We uns hev been driv outer the southern army by

The report of every musket reached her ears.

that fout up at the camp, and if yo' uns don't take keer of us I reckon we uns will hev to hunt a cave sumwhar and hide away till the war is over."

The packing up had been accomplished, and the dead woman was about to be carried out of the house when the burial party was driven in by a strong force of Confederates. Ike Baxter had galloped into the Confederate lines, only five or six miles away, with information that speedily sent two companies of cavalry down the road as a re-enforcement.

One of these was Captain Wyle's, and he smiled grimly as he recalled the circumstances of his last ride over this highway.

Ike Baxter had come into camp on a previous occasion to report that Kenton and Brayton were hiding out near Rest Haven, and that he had been nearly killed by Uncle Ben while trying to follow him to the hiding place of the fugitives. Captain Wyle would wash his hands of the affair, but a detachment was sent away with orders to hunt down and bring in the prisoners. Steve Brayton might be brought in, but he very well knew that Kenton would not be, whether found wounded and helpless or not. After the detachment had accomplished its work he would seek a meeting with Marian Percy, but not before. She could not hold him responsible for the action of others.

As the Confederates came down the road in pursuit of the burial party Custer ordered forward three or four companies, and the pursuers became in turn the pursued. But not for long. A heavy force of troopers in gray were coming up, and even a child could have told what that look on General Custer's face portrayed. For long weeks he had tried to bring on a cavalry fight. The hour had come!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A MODERN NAVAL BATTLE.

The Spectacle Is a Grand One and the Experience Thrilling.

A layman has no conception of the awful nature of battle in modern naval vessels. Even the cruisers have steel sides, and the air of the inclosed spaces is very confined. The din made by the impact of a heavy projectile against these metal sides is awful beyond description. I wore cotton in my ears, but in spite of that, am still deaf from that cause. The engineers in the Chen-Yuen stuck to their work even when the temperature of the engine room was above 200 degrees F. The skin of their hands and arms was actually roasted off, and every man was blinded for life, the sight being actually seared out.

Late in the action, after my hair had been burned off and my eyes so impaired by injected blood that I could only see out of one of them, and then only by lifting the lid with my fingers, I was desirous of seeing how the enemy was delivering his fire. As I groped my way around the protected deck a hundred pound shell pierced the armor about 18 inches in front of my hand. In a second my hand touching the steel was so burned that part of the skin was left upon the armor. That shows how intense is the heat engendered by the impact of a shot and how rapidly the steel conducts that heat.

One shell struck an open gun shield of the Chen-Yuen early in the action, and glancing thence passed through the open port. Seven gunners were killed and 15 wounded by that shot. Early in the fight the maxim gun in our foretop was silenced. The holes pierced by a shell could be seen from the deck. After the fight we found the officer and men on duty there all dead and frightfully mangled. That one shell had wrought the havoc.

The detonations of the heavy cannon and the impact of hostile projectiles produce concussions that actually rend the clothing off. The Chinese soldiers deserve all credit for their courage and obedience in that action. No duty was too difficult or dangerous. When the Chen-Yuen's forecastle was ablaze from Jap shells, I ordered several officers to cross the shell swept place to fight the fire. They shirked that duty, but when I called upon the men to volunteer to follow me they did it promptly, and the ship was saved. It was while on this duty that a shell passing between my legs threw me aloft and let me down upon the deck with such violence that I became unconscious and was out of the fight. All of the officers, however, were not cowards. On my ship were several who had been educated in this country, and they were as brave and devoted as men could be. Others, however, were in the safest place they could find amidships.—Captain McGiffin in Mail and Express.

ODD FACTS ABOUT MADAGASCAR.

The Policemen Sleep on Their Beats—The Curfew Is of Ancient Use.

Probably the sleepiest policemen in the world are those of Madagascar. At Antananarivo, the capital, there is little evidence of the force by day, for its members are all peacefully wrapped in slumber. At night, too, the guardian of property is seldom to be seen, and that he is actually guarding is only to be told by the half hourly cry that is sent up to police post No. 1 alongside the royal palace.

"Watchman, what of the night?"

"We are wide awake, keeping a sharp lookout, and all's well."

Antananarivo has no lamps and no streets. It is simply a great collection of houses tumbled together. There is a big force of night police, known as the "watch." The men gather themselves together into groups, and choosing snug corners, wrapping themselves in straw mats, they drop into long and profound slumber. One member of each group remains awake to respond to the half hourly call from the palace. As he calls back, the others, half awake, mechanically shout back the response. It makes little difference, however, that the police continually sleep, for robbery is rare.

Curfew, though popularly supposed to be purely an early English and Norman-French custom, has been established in Madagascar for centuries. In every town and village between 9 and 10 the watchmen go around shouting out in the Malagasy dialect, "Lights out!" and they see that all is in darkness in every house. After these hours no one is allowed to travel around without a special pass.

There is no criminal code of any account, and when a man is caught in the act of stealing the populace is apt to ignore the police and surround him and stone him to death. The Madagascans have no "swear words" in their language, and when their feelings are overwrought against a man the only thing they can do is to execute summary vengeance on him.—New York World.

A bright girl in Maine recently began a composition thus: "The Puritans found a lunatic asylum in the wilds of America." She had read in a book that the Puritans found an asylum in this country, and to make the statement more vivid she added the word "lunatic."

The Apache, Navajo and Ute war began in 1849 and ended in 1855. The total number of regular troops employed during this war was 1,500, while the volunteers and militia numbered 1,061, the grand total being 2,561.

READ

"THE CITIZEN"

Published and Edited by

JOHN F. FINERTY.

A Weekly Journal devoted to American, Irish and General News and Comment, and to History, Literature and Politics, Native and Foreign.

Best Weekly Advertising Medium in the Northwest.

IRISH-AMERICANS

OF

Chicago and the Great West!

Just Consider for a Moment Where You Would be Placed Without a Paper to Voice Your Sentiments!

You will all willingly admit that THE CITIZEN, since its establishment Fourteen Years ago, has kept the torch of Irish Nationality burning untiringly, like the lamp "in Kildare's Holy Fane." In an era of greed and selfishness it has appealed to the higher instincts of Irish manhood in America, and has preached Sound American Doctrine, alike opposed to native and foreign Know-nothingism.

It has not been led away by the Ignis fatuus of English Whiggery, and has fought the good fight and kept the faith, while weaker brethren, even while the Prophet was on the mountain, bowed down and adored an idol in the desert. It is the premier organ of true Irish Nationality, and, as such, should be supported by the people it has championed. THE CITIZEN has kept the colors of Irish Independence nailed to the mast, heedless of the wrath of Ireland's foes. The friends of Ireland should, therefore, sustain it in a manner worthy of the cause.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: $2.00 Per Year.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. NO CLUB RATES. ONE PRICE TO ALL.

OFFICES, 69 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

SHE'S STILL TALKING

HOLLINGSWORTH GIRL TELLS OF A TRIP TO INDIANAPOLIS.

Alleged to Have Been Made by the Victim of the Crime the Day Before the Murder—Left the Hoosier Capital Deathly Sick—Another Confession.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 7.—The headless body of the woman found near Fort Thomas has been identified as that of Pearl Bryan, daughter of a farmer living near Greencastle, Ind. Three men are under arrest, and two of them, Scott Jackson and Alonzo M. Walling, have made confessions, not direct, but each tries to fasten the crime on the other. Another man, William Wood, they say, ruined the girl, and an abortion was performed. Wood is under arrest.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 8.—All three of the young men implicated in the murder of Pearl Bryan were arraigned yesterday. Jackson and Walling were held without bail for murder and Wood bailed in $5,000 on a charge of aiding in committing an abortion.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 11.—According to the Hollingsworth woman, who told a long story yesterday afternoon at the station house, Pearl Bryan returned to this city from Cincinnati on the Thursday night of which Walling has no definite recollection; that Pearl Bryan stayed at a South Illinois street hotel that night and she returned to Cincinnati Friday morning; that the poison was admistered to Pearl Bryan here. It is said that a woman left this city on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton train on that morning; that she was taken deathly sick at Morristown, where the last trace of her was obtained.

Wouldn't Say Walling Was with Her.

Miss Hollingsworth said: "When Pearl went through here on Tuesday she told me she was coming back, and accordingly she arrived on Thursday night. She stayed that night at a hotel in South Illinois street."

"What was the name of the hotel?" "I am not prepared to state."

"When did you see her next?" "I got up at 4 o'clock on Friday morning and went to the hotel. There I met Pearl, and at 10:50 o'clock she took the train for Cincinnati and went back." It appears from what Miss Hollingsworth and the trainmen have said that Pearl Bryan was sick when she took the train, and the police believe that the drugs were administered in this city. Miss Hollingsworth refused to state whether Walling was with Pearl Bryan on her return here.

Makes Still Another Statement.

Lulu May Hollingsworth made another alleged confession last night. She says the death of Pearl Bryan was caused by an abortion, and that it was performed in a stairway in this city. Miss Hollingsworth says that she performed the abortion at the request of Miss Bryan. She also claims to have received a letter from Jackson in which he explains how and where the woman was decapitated. In the letter, according to her story, Jackson said that Miss Bryan died in his room, that he hired a horse and buggy and employed a negro to assist him.

Negro Cut Off the Girl's Head.

The negro, with the body of Miss Bryan, drove to Fort Thomas, where Jackson was in waiting. The negro cut off the head of the young woman with a cleaver and Jackson threw it into the river from the suspension bridge. The police here believe Miss Hollingsworth is a notoriety seeker, and discredit her story. So far she has been unable to verify her story, and although the officers have worked constantly they have been unable to find anything to substantiate it.

AT THE CINCINNATI END.

Three Points of the Crime That Are Yet in the Land of Doubt.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11.—While the authorities here are investigating whether Pearl Bryan was murdered in this city and her body hauled across the river to Fort Thomas, the grand jury at Newport, Ky., is inquiring into the mystery and indictments are expected for the murder in Kentucky. Although the decapitated body was found one week ago last Saturday the head has not yet been found. It is not known where Pearl was murdered, how she was murdered, or when she was murdered. It has been believed that she was murdered Friday night, Jan. 31, but the theory is now held that she was murdered on Thursday night.

And now comes the story of May Lulu Hollingsworth, of Indianapolis, that she was with Pearl in Indianapolis when the latter bought drugs with suicidal intent, etc. As Miss Hollingsworth is regarded as an intimate friend of Jackson the detectives have paid special attention to the Indianapolis end of the Jackson line, while the search for the head and all possible information was kept up by the officers here, at Covington, Newport and elsewhere. When the bloody coat found in the sewer was taken to the jail it precipitated another controversy between the prisoners. The coat fit Jackson and was much too small for Walling.

Jackson identified the coat as his, but said Walling wore it when he murdered Pearl. Walling admits that the blood-stained razor belongs to him, but says Jackson took it for his bloody work. Among the effects found near the body is a bloody shirt sleeve. If Walling wore Jackson's coat his shirt sleeve would have protruded so as to have been easily torn off in the murderous struggle with the unfortunate girl. Three rings were found in a sewer near where Jackson's coat was recovered, but an unknown man got away with them and the search for the rings is as rigorous as for the head.

The Bryan family at Greencastle reports that Pearl wore three rings when she left home in January, and none were found on the body. Culverts and sewers are being examined, and work on the Dayton sandbar for the head continues. An examination of the records at the dental college shows that Jackson and Walling were present as usual on Thursday, Jan. 33, but neither one of them was in attendance on Friday, Jan. 31, and the evidence against both of the suspects get stronger every day.

Kentucky Not So Warlike.

FRANKFORT, Feb. 8.—Public interest in the senatorial race was tame yesterday. The war scare was over for the present and the ladies filled the lobbies. There were no bayonets nearer than the nearest United States military post. Governor Bradley said he had not contemplated calling out any militia; had not even looked at the law to see if he had the authority to do so. The proposition was discussed in the Republican caucus, but without his knowledge; neither had he been consulted.

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The senate sent over to Monday the resolution to re-commit the tariff bill. Turpie spoke in favor of eletion of senators by the people. The balance of the session was devoted to discussion of the proposition to distibute appropriation bills among the committees, Allison opposing the change. The anti-prize fight bill was passed.

The day in the house was devoted to discussion of the silver substitute for the bond bill. A night session was held and a number of speeches made, the house taking a recess to today.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The senate elected Frye president pro tem. unanimously, Harris declining to run for the Democrats and the Populists voting with the Republicans. Allen spoke on the Monroe doctrine in advocacy of its interpretation as given by Secretary Olney. The resolution regarding distribution of seeds was debated. The resolution for reform in appropriation assignments was referred to the committee on rules to be reported back without amendment next December. Adjourned to Monday.

The house debated the free silver bill at day and night sessions. Barrett offered a resolution censuring Talbert of South Carolina for saying at the session Wednesday night that secession was right. The resolution was opposed by a number of Republicans, and was sent to the judiciary committee where it is expected to die. The president transmitted to the house the report of the Nicaragua canal commission estimating the cost of the canal at $133,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The house proceeded with the debate on the free silver bill. At noon the formality of adjourning Friday's and reconvening Saturday's session was gone through and the debate proceeded. The oratory continued all day and at a night session and a score or more of members gave their opinions on the matter. The general debate will close today and the vote be taken tomorrow.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—In the senate Morrill gave notice that he would call up the tariff bill tomorrow. Cameron offered a resolution that the good offices of the United States government be used with Spain to obtain Cuban independence. Thurston stated in reply to reports that he was the author of a bill giving pensions to ex-slaves that he had simply introduced it by request. Smith of New Jersey spoke on the Monroe doctrine, indorsing the Olney view but opposing any more congressional action until the Venezuelan commission reports, in view of the financial needs of the country. The free-seed resolution came up and Vest made another attack on Secretary Morton for not, as he said, obeying the law. Bate and Gray defended the secretary. An executive session was held, after which the senate adjourned as a mark of respect to the late Representative Crain, of Texas.

The death early yesterday morning of Representative W. H. Crain, of Texas, was announced to the house, which, after taking the usual action, adjourned as a further mark of respect.

HARD LINES FOR THE MANLY ART.

Mexican State Turns Out an Army to Prevent the Prize Fights.

CHIHUAHUA, Feb. 10.—Governor Ahuamada, of the state of Chihuahua, has taken decisive steps toward preventing the proposed pugilistic carnival taking place within the confines of this state. He has issued orders for 1,000 troops to proceed to the border and patrol the city of Juarez and adjacent territory during the days on which the fights are scheduled to occur. The governor has also addressed a letter to the principals and managers of the fights, informing them that they will positively not be allowed to trespass upon Mexican soil if any pugilistic encounters are contemplated.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 10.—The following statement signed by Julian, Quinn, O'Rourke, Kinney, Davies and Kane, managers and backers of the various pugilists billed for the carnival, has been given to the press: "We are satisfied that there is no possible danger of interference in any of the glove contests booked. The arrangements are perfect, and the battles will be fought to a finish and under conditions which preclude all danger of molestation from any source. The contests will take place in comfortable quarters, easy of access and arranged so as to afford seats for all who attend. The fights will take place, and those who contemplate a journey here to witness them can come on without the remotest misgivings or fears."

AMBASSADOR UHL IT IS NOW.

Michigan Man Nominated and Confirmed in the Same Day.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The nomination of Hon. E. F. Uhl to be ambassador to Germany was confirmed by the senate yesterday in a little more than an hour after it had been received. The nomination was not formally referred to the committee on foreign relations, to which under ordinary circumstances it would have been sent, but the committee was canvassed on the floor of the senate and no opposition being developed it was decided to confirm immediately. This action was taken in conformity with the wish of the state department, where it is considered important that Uhl shall reach his destination at as early a day as practicable.

Bids for the New Bonds.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The latest and actually correct revision of the list of bids for the new bonds gives the Morgan syndicate exactly $33,179,290 of the bonds. The list of successful bidders shows that all of the bids for as much as $500,000 of the bonds, and over, came from cities east of Pittsburg, the most western bid being from Philadelphia, and nine-tenths or more of them from New York City.

That G. A. R. Encampment Rate.

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—A special meeting of the Western Passenger association has been called for Feb. 11. The subject of the meeting will be the extension of the time limit on tickets to the encampment of the G. A. R. at St. Paul by the Great Western road. It is not likely that any decisive action will be taken at the meeting, but the roads will decide what course they intend to pursue at the later date.

Shot an Innocent Bystander.

RUSHVILLE, Ills., Feb. 10.—Fred Johnson and James Rittenhouse had trouble in a gaming house and came out on the public square to settle the trouble. Johnson drew a revolver and fired at Rittenhouse, but just at the moment the shot was fired Rittenhouse jumped behind an electric light pole. The bullet struck Thomas Moore, a bystander, in the back of the head, erusing his death soon afterward.

MUCH PROPERTY WAS LOST,

But Only One Life at the Bound Brook and Morristown, N. J., Disasters.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8—The flood at Morristown, N. J., caused by the bursting of the Pocahontas lake dam, was severe on the people whom it ran out of their houses or drove to the upper stories, and the night was one of terror and excitement with a roaring torrent rushing through the streets. But the loss of property was not immense and there was no loss of life; albeit there were numerous narrow escapes. An area of the town 1,000 feet wide was flooded for several hours.

At Bound Brook the loss of property by fire and flood was large, and one life was lost, that of a man named Miller, who perished in attempts to aid people whose houses were flooded. The flood was caused by the breaking of an ice gorge and many people had to be rescued by boats. Miller's boat upset and he was drowned. While the flood was at its height the lumber yard of L. D. Cook & Co. took fire and the town was in the remarkable situation of having so much water that the people could not fight the flames, it being impossible for the firemen to get at them on accout of the water, which finally rose so high as to extinguish the fire. The damage by fire is about $100,000, while the loss by water is estimated at $200,000.

WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?

Condemned Building Allowed to Stand Until It Falls and Kills Three Men.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 7.—Two men were killed and two injured yesterday by the falling of a building in Third avenue, this city. The building was condemned nearly a year ago. It was a three-story brick, 50x125 feet, and was owned by the H. W. Johns Manufacturing company. The upper floors were vacant, but the first floor was rented by James Quigley, who used it as a cooperage shop. Quigley usually had ten men at work in his shop, but yesterday there were only himself and three others. The dead are: James Quigley, proprietor of the cooper shop; Simon Lenman, workman. The injured: Michael Mulcahy, probably fatally; Daniel Meehan, slightly.

The building had been shaking in the wind for some time and it is supposed the centre of the roof gave way. Meehan heard the cracking of the building in time to make his escape, and he directed the rescuers to the place where the others had been at work when the crash came. The position of the three bodies showed that Quigley and Leaman had heard the crash when the building began to fall and had been caught by the falling walls when half way on their rush for the door.

BOMB FROM SPACE EXPLODES.

Spain's Capital Sent Into a Panic by an Ærolite's Freak.

MADRID, Feb. 11.—The sun was shining brightly over this city yesterday when a loud explosion was heard that set the populace in a panic. The only thing visible in the sky was a white cloud bordered with red, which was traveling rapidly across the heavens, leaving behind it a train of fine, white dust. When the explosion occurred the populace believed that it was an earthquake or a sign of divine wrath.

Many injuries resulted from the panic which broke out among the people and from the frantic attempts made to escape from the factories and schools.

Seventeen persons were injured in one tobacco factory by the collapse of the staircase when the inmates rushed upon it to escape from the building. At the palace it was at first feared that a bomb had been exploded. Much damage was done by the force of the concussion to walls and windows throughout the city.

THREE KILLED IN A RIOT.

Race War at Whiting, Ind., Culminates in a Bloody Affray.

WHITING, Feb. 7.—Hungarians and Poles of Whiting engaged in a riot at Joseph Maovitik's saloon yesterday afternoon in which three men were shot and killed and two seriously wounded. Many more were injured in the melee, but not seriously enough to require medical attendance. The trouble was the culmination of a race war of long standing between the rival races employed by the Standard Oil company.

The dead are: Steve Mucha, shot throuh the heart from the back; John Mokin, shot in breast, died three hours afterwards; Emory Szanjo, shot over left eye, died instantly.

The following were fatally wounded: Jacob Gladstone, Chicago, shot in breast; John Thomas, foreman for Standard Oil company, shot in right side.

Plunged to an Icy Death.

NEW BRITAIN, Conn., Feb. 7.—A bridge on the New England railroad over the Pequebuck river, near Bristol, collapsed about 9 o'clock last night, carrying with it twenty workmen.

The list of dead is: Daniel S. O'Brien, section foreman, Hartford; Martin Curry, section hand, New Britain; Nicolo Ricci, Italian laborer, East Hartford; James Mack, laborer, New Britain; Patrick McCarthy, laborer, New Britain; Charles Castelani, Hartford. Foreman William F. Barry, who was rescued from a mass of timbers and wreckage, is internally injured and is conscious only part of the time.

Miss King Misses by Ten Votes.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—Only ten votes were lacking to make Edison park famous as the first municipality in the country to elect a woman police magistrate. By that narrow majority Miss Florence King was defeated in her race for judicial honors at the special election for village officers, by Charles A. Weldon, ex-postmaster and prominent citizen.

Ten Years for Father Fitzgerald.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 10.—The Rev Father John M. Fitzgerald, recently convicted of arson in the second degree, was Saturday sentenced to ten years' confinement in the state prison at Auburn.

THE DEATH RECORD.

LADY JANE WILDE, mother of Oscar Wilde, at London.

Rev. J. A. SMITH, for many years editor of The Standard, at Chicago.

JACOB MAYERS, an old resident of Bloomington, Ills.

G. L. LANSING, well-known railway man, at San Francisco.

JOHN LOCKWOOD, widely known hotel man, at Fort Scott, Kan.

Brigadier General JOHN A. GIBBON, U. S. A., (retired), at Baltimore.

M. HENRI VAN LAUN, famous litterateur, at London.

JOHN TORRENCE, oldest railway man clerk in the country, at Indianapolis.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE PEOPLE OF ILLINOIS.

Happenings of the Past Few Days Gathered Here and There Throughout the State—Telegraphic Reports of Events That Will Interest Our Readers.

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—Stephen Wiglinski of 89 Wells street is locked up at the West Chicago avenue station because of his threats to imitate Richard Klattke and Peter Hougaard, who killed their families and themselves in this city recently. Wiglinski is a laborer with a wife and four children, and has been very despondent on account of inability to find work. It is said that Thursday afternoon he visited several of his Polish friends in the north west part of the city and said to them:

"I am tired of life, and can get no work. You will never see me or my family again," and intimated he intended to kill his wife and then take his own life. At Wiglinski's house detectives found the family had already been informed of the man's intentions and fled to a place of safety. Wiglinski approached the house as the policemen were about to leave. He was arrested and locked up, charged with disorderly conduct.

Seven hearses, following in gloomy procession, carried to Rose Hill cemetery Friday afternoon the disfigured remains of the murdered Klattke family, and the seven people who were alive and well three days ago are resting in their last sleep at the bottom of a row of new made graves.

Fast Time on the Rail.

GALESBURG, Ills., Feb. 10.—The fast run of eighty miles in eighty minutes, including stops, made on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy several months ago, was beaten Sunday on the same road by the Texas flyer, which went from here to Mendota, eighty miles in 79½ minutes, including four stops, or 71½ minutes actual running time. The train consisted of four cars and Class H high pressure engine No. 512, Frank Ballard engineer; W. J. Mann, fireman, and Scott Dewey, conductor. The speed was uniformally maintained the entire distance. In railroad circles the run is deemed a remarkable one.

New Break of an Ex-Convict.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 10.—Because the state made him a guard at the Joliet penitentiary instead of keeping him at hard labor, as he was sentenced for fifteen years for murder, Ezekiel Phillips, of Mattoon, has sued Illinois for wages as guard. He claims that the state violated the terms of his sentence and wants $5,400. He was recently pardoned.

Decapitated by a Train.

QUINCY, Ills., Feb. 8.—An unknown man was decapitated by the wheels of a Hannibal and St. Joseph train on the river bridge Friday. So far identification has been impossible on account of the fact that the head fell into the Mississippi. The body is evidently that of a hunter, as a shotgun and several rabbits were found near by.

Fatal Fight of Drunken Men.

RUSHVILLE, Ills., Feb. 10.—While returning from Beardstown Marcus Spillers, Arthur Randall and Charles Smith, all intoxicated, engaged in a fight. Randall stabbed Spillers in the abdomen and in the head, inflicting fatal injuries.

State Notes.

The old court house at Petersburg, Ills., in which Abraham Lincoln used to address juries, has been sold for $114. It will be replaced by a $50,000 structure.

Dora A. Tindall was awarded $12,500 damages against Tyra C. Vickers in the circuit court at Metropolis, Ills., for breach of promise to marry her.

Miss Katie Mae Roberts was adjudged insane at Neoga, Ills., and taken to the asylum at Kankakee.

John D. Grant, a commercial traveler of Rockford, Ills., attempted to commit suicide by taking laudanum.

William Nile fell from a moving car in the yards of the Illinois steel works at South Chicago and was run over and killed.

William Riggin cut the throats of William Roy and William Lutes in Rachel Lee's house at Danville, Ills. Lutes will die.

Suicide of a Gambler.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Feb. 11.—Howard M. Cummings, a gambler, widely know in Missouri, Kansas and Texas, committed suicide in his room at the Huntington hotel in this city by taking morphine. He first attempted to hang himself by suspending a trunk rope from the bedstead, but failed. He is a son of Judge J. R. Cummings, department commander of the G. A. R. of Oklahoma territory, and the probate judge of Kingfisher county. He was known as one of the most daring gamblers of the three states.

Two Bicycle Editors Hurt.

GEORGETOWN, Col., Feb. 10.—The regular passenger train which left Denver at 8 o'clock yesterday morning was blown from the track half a mile from the station here. Fred Van Sicklen, of Chicago, editor of the Fowler Truth, a bicycle paper, was badly cut about the head. Mrs. Van Sicklen; E. A. Eager, of the Union Manufacturing company, Toledo; S. C. Gillard, of the Dunlop Tire company, Boston, and J. P. Dazey, of the Referee, a bicycle paper, were more or less hurt.

Consternation Among Cattlemen.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 10.—A Star special from Guthrie, O. T., says: Consternation among cattlemen has been caused here by the announcement of Secretary of Agriculture Morton's order changing the quarantine line and shutting out all of Oklahoma and Texas. It is claimed the change will cause many thousands of dollars loss to Oklahoma cattle raisers.

Charged with Embezzlement.

BOSTON, Feb. 10.—Harry M. Kowle, the alleged embezzler of the Shepard-Morse Lumber company, was arraigned in the municipal court Friday charged with forgery and the embezzlement of $25,000. He waived examination and was held in $20,000 for the grand jury. In default of bail he was committed to Charles Street jail.

Panic at Madrid.

MADRID, Feb. 11.—An immense aeorlite exploded above this city at 9:35 a. m. Monday. There was a vivid glare of light and a loud report, followed by a general panic. All the buildings were shaken and many windows were shattered. According to the officials of the Madrid observatory the explosion occurred twenty miles above the earth.

JUDGE GROSSCUP TO EDITOR DUNLOP

What Was Said in Sentencing the Latter to Two Years in the Pen.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—Two years in the penitentiary and $2,000 fine is what Judge Grosscup gave Joseph Dunlop, editor and proprietor of The Dispatch, for mailing a paper containing obscene matter. Dunlop in a few words before the sentence asked the mercy of the court. An appeal to the supreme court will be taken on technical points and twenty days were given the defendant to prepare his appeal. In sentencing Dunlop the judge said: "The verdict of the jury in your case was, in my judgment, clearly right. No doubt existed in my mind that you were the manager of The Dispatch and that you knew it was being deposited in the mails.

"Lord Chatham once said that a man's house was his castle. The storm might enter, the rain might enter, but the king of England could never enter. Every family can create its own standard of morality and decency. Its doors can be shut against offensive servants and visitors, but the United States mail service penetrates to every chamber in the house, and it is no light obligation to see that it is kept clean. The verdict in this case must be something more than the mere judicial judgment; it must carry with it a penalty that will serve as a preventative of such violations of the law in the future. I do not believe you were deceived by the inaction of the postoffice department. I believe that you knew better; that you knew these acts were in violation of law, but you simply took chances upon the efficiency of the postoffice department in enforcing the law."

DEATH OF WM. H. ENGLISH.

Eminent Indiana Democrat Passes Away at His Indianapolis Home.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 8.—William H. English died at his rooms in the Hotel English yesterday at 12:35 p. m. Mr. English had been ill with the grip for two weeks. Several days ago rheumatism set in and the heart action became bad. While his naturally strong constitution gave Mr. English's friends strong hope for his recovery, his condition had throughout been considered grave. For the past three days the patient had lapses of unconsciousness, and since Thursday night he had been able only at long intervals to recognize those about his beside. Those present when death came were Mrs. Walling, Mr. English's daughter, and her husband; Dr. Franklyn Hays, the family physician; Mr. English's private secretary, and Will E. English, his son.

William Hayden English was born in this state, at Lexington, Scott county, Aug. 27, 1822, and lived here all his life. He held many offices of trust and honor in the state, and became a national figure in congress, and in 1880, when he ran for vice president on the ticket with General Hancock, against Garfield and Arthur.

DISTRIBUTION OF NEW LOAN.

New York Gets an Aggregate of $87,321,430—Total Proceeds.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—A statement prepared at the treasury department under the direction of Assistant Secretary Curtis shows that the government will realize from the new loan $111,378,838.97. The following statement shows the amount of bonds to be paid for at each of the ten sub-treasuries. The statement shows approximately the geographical distribution of the loan, as each bidder will deposit his gold at the sub-treasury nearest him:

Boston, $5,122,900; Baltimore, $507,000; San Francisco, $2,897,000; New Orleans, $196,600; Washington, $624,900; Cincinnati, $232,800; St. Louis, $539,800; Chicago, $1,069,950; New York, $87,322,450; Philadelphia, $1,387,600; total, $100,000,000. The average rate therefore, paid for each $100 is $111.3788.

John Hays Hammond on Bail.

PRETORIA, Feb. 7.—John Hays Hammond, the American mining engineer charged with the leadership of the late uprising in Johannesburg, has been liberated on bail.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.

Money on call nominally 4@5 per cent.; prime mercantile paper 5½@7½ per cent.; sterling exchange heavy and lower, with actual business in bankers bills at 487½@487¾ for demand and 486¼@486¾ for sixty days; posted rates 487@488½ and 488½@489½; commercial bills, 485½.

Silver certificates, 67½@67¾; no sales; bar silver, 67¾; Mexican dollars, 53½.

Government 5's higher; others steady; new 4's registered, 116¼; do coupons, 116¼; 5's registered, 112½; 5's coupons, 112½; 4's registered, 109; 4's coupons, 109; 2's registered, 96; Pacific 6's of '97, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—February, opened 64¾c, closed 64¾c; May, opened 65¾c, closed 66¼c; July, opened 66c, closed 66¼c. Corn—February, nominal, closed 28c; May, opened 30¾c, closed 30¾c; July, opened 31½c, closed 31½c. Oats—February opened 19¾c, closed 19¾c; May, opened 21¼c, closed 21¼c; July, opened 21½c, closed 21½c. Pork—February, opened $10.02½, closed $10.05; May, opened $10.22½, closed $10.25. Lard—February, opened $5.47½, closed $5.47½; May, opened $5.65, closed $5.65.

Produce: Butter — Extra creamery, 18½c per lb.; extra dairy, 16c; packing stock, 7@8c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 12½@13c per dozen. Dressed poultry — Spring chickens, 9½@10c per lb.; old hens, 8½@9½c; rooster, 5@6c; turkeys 11@ 12c; ducks, 10@11c; geese, 6@8c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 19@20c per bu. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $2.25@3.00 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.50@3.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1 lb sections, fancy, 12½@13c per lb.; broken comb, 10@11c; extracted, 6@6c. Cranberries, Cape Cod, $7.50@9.00 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 31,000; sales ranged at $4.25@4.45 pigs, $4.00@4.30 light, $3.80@4.00 rough packing, $4.00@4.27½ mixed, and $4.05@4.37½ heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 23,000; quotations ranged at $4.25@4.60 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.80@4.15 good to choice do, $3.60@4.00 fair to good, $3.25@4.15 common to medium do, $3.00@3.60 butchers' steers, $2.60@3.10 stockers, $3.15@3.70 feeders, $1.60@3.00 cows, $1.40@4.00 heifers, $2.00@4.15 bulls, $2.70@3.90 Texas steers and $2.75@3.25 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 20,000; sales ranged at $2.75@4.60 westerns, $2.10@2.90 Texas, $2.00@3.50 natives and $3.00@4.70 lambs.

St. Louis Grain.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 10.

Wheat—No. 2 red cash, 72c; do hard, 68c; February, 62½c; May, 63½c; July, 63¾c. Corn—Cash, 23¾c; February, 23¾c; May, 24½@24¾c; July, 28½c. Oats—Cash, 19½c; February, 19½c; May, 20½c; July, 17½c. Rye—57½c bid.

Detroit Grain.

DETROIT, Feb. 10.

Wheat—Cash white, 64½c; cash red, 64½c; May, 72½c asked; July, 71½c.

HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday Feb. 5.

Senator-elect Foraker is ill with tonsilitis at Cincinnati.

Dr. Dexter V. Dean, of St. Louis, is confined in the insane asylum at his own request, his diagnosis that he was suffering from paresi, proving upon examination to be correct.

A Burlington, N. J., magistrate has sentenced a habitual drunkard to attend thirty temperance meetings.

President Cleveland has commuted to two years' imprisonment the sentence of Banker A. A. Cadwallader, of West Superior, who is now a prisoner in the Milwaukee house of correction. The sentence was originally for a term of five years.

The liquidating trustees of the Standard Oil trust have divided a sum equal to $3 per share on the stocks remaining in their hands, and also an extra dividend of $10 a share.

I. N. Freese, a farmer residing six miles west of Forest, O., committed suicide by hanging because of despondency over the death of his wife.

Thursday, Feb. 6.

Pierre, S. D., society women drove street car mules to raise money for a rescue home.

An unidentified man was killed at Willow Springs, Ills., by a Chicago and Alton train. He is supposed to have been a laborer on the drainage canal.

Justice Morris, of the District of Columbia court of appeals, has decided that while intoxication may be a disease, yet if it is voluntary and leads to commission of crime it is a crime in itself.

St. John's Military academy at Delafield has been closed as the result of a smallpox scare.

Miss Mary Jaeger, 42 years old, died suddenly at the German charity ball in Metropolitan Opera house, New York.

At the Thurman club, Columbus, O., John J. Lentz, a warm friend of President Cleveland, delivered an address in which he urged the nomination of Judson Harmon by the Democrats for the presidency.

Ray Van Tassel, charged with murdering his wife, was arraigned at Mason City, Ia. He claims she committed suicide.

Friday, Feb. 7.

The Aneke Jans claimants have decided to incorporate under the laws of Ohio.

Samuel Stewart, a farmhand who killed John Swoverland, near Bremen, Ind., was acquitted, it being shown that he acted in self-defense.

Henry J. C. Cust, editor of John Jacob Astor's Pall Mall Gazette, and Muller, assistant editor, having refused to resign their positions, Astor summarily dismissed them. The editorial staff, upon learning of the action of the chief, resigned in a body.

President Joseph Banigan, of the rubber trust, has resigned.

An undertaker and a monument fell into a grave at a funeral in Wright cemetery, Alma, Mich. The coffin was smashed and the face of the corpse mutilated.

Rev. Father John M. Fitzgerald has been found guilty of arson at Rochester, N. Y. Several buildings belonging to him were burned after heavy insurance had been placed on them.

The Bay State Agricultural society, of Boston, has passed a resolution commending Secretary of Agriculture Morton's refusal to distribute seeds at public expense.

James Burke, the Saginaw, Mich., healer, has disappeared.

Saturday, Feb. 8.

Baron de Courcel, the French ambassador at London, welcomes the efforts to establish a permanent court of arbitration, but expresses the fear that the nations are not prepared to accept an authority thus constituted.

Mrs. Kate L. Neuman, daughter of Captain Dawson, U. S. A., has sued B. S. Neuman, lieutenant on the man-of-war Charleston, for divorce.

The Russian press censor has instructed the newspapers not to publish anything tending to encourage the illusion that the government is meditating reforms of a liberal character.

A concerted effort will be made by the people of Minnesota and the northwest to prevent the passage through congress of the bill authorizing a bridge across the Detroit river at Detroit.

The famous McGarrahan claim against the United States is to be revived by cousins of the dead litigant.

The belief is growing that Mrs. Grace Cody, the Chicago woman who dis ap peared at Tacoma, has committed suicide.

Monday, Feb. 10.

Populist senators have determined to nominate candidates of their own for secretary, etc., of the United States senate.

Falling slate at Simmons' mines, Bluefield, W. Va., instantly killed Jack Curry and seriously injured Tom Mansor and Ben Pitmore.

A man very much like Schlatter, the healer, is at work in the chain-gang as a vagrant at San Bernardino, Cal.

It has been finally decided that the quadrennial conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held at Cleveland, beginning in May next.

Only two men are missing now of those who went down with the bridge over the Pequabuck river near Bristol, Conn.—Patrick McCarthy and James Mack. Six are known to be dead.

The League of American Wheelmen is in session at Baltimore, and is largely attended.

A strike of home-work seamstresses is on at Berlin, Hamburg, Stettin and Breslau, affecting 65,000 persons.

Rich Red Blood

Is the Foundation of the Wonderful Cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CURES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

That is Why the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla have increased year after year, until it now requires for its production the largest Laboratory in the world.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye today. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills, easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.00
Six Months.....1.00
Single Copies.....05

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

All Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the Editor. All business letters should be addressed to The Citizen Newspaper Company.

Official Newspaper of the United Irish Societies of Chicago and Cook County.

CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 15, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—"Trilby."

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—Hanlon Bros.' "Fantasma."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Camille D'Arville.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Francis Wilson.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—Creston Clarke.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—May Irwin.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—James J. Corbett.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"An American Girl."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"The Private Secretary."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel.
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway;
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

ENGLAND'S CRINGING COWARDICE.

If ever the despicable character of the English governing class was revealed in its true light, the ignominious and cowardly back down of the Marquis of Salisbury in the recent alleged "Speech from the Throne" has revealed it. Uncle Sam, by a simple declaration to Congress, has made the bully and robber of nations "take water" on the Venezuelan boundary question. Never was anything so cringing and currish written by a putative statesman than the language put by the English premier in the mouth of the aged female figurehead who encumbers the British throne. The language may be best described as abject.

In the debate on the address in the house of commons Tuesday, Mr. John Dillon, M.P., made use of the following scathing language in regard to the so-called Queen's speech:

"He (Mr. Dillon) would be surprised if the beggarly character of the references to Ireland in the speech did not more firmly fix in the minds of Irishmen the conviction that nothing could be obtained from England except by violent agitation. Mr. Dillon contrasted the treatment of Dr. Jameson's force with the treatment of Irish political prisoners, and said he would oppose the additional expenditures proposed for the navy unless part of the surplus was devoted to Ireland. Mr. Dillon also announced an amendment to the address censuring government for not proposing self-government for Ireland. They were taunted by the government with having lost control of the Irish nationalists in America. He regretted this loss of control and the withholding of the support they had received therefrom for many years; but no English statesman, he asserted, who was anxious to solve the Irish question would rejoice that the Irish in America had lost faith in constitutional agitation. Not long ago, Mr. Dillon further stated, there was a great deal of talk about British ships blowing up American cities. Such language had happily ceased and the English people had learned that President Cleveland's message was not an election dodge, but spoke the voice of the American Nation, which was not afraid so face the arbitrament of war if the English refused arbitration. But arbitration was to be accepted now, after America had been forced to threaten. It would have been more decent if Great Britain had accepted arbitration when Secretary Olney suggested it. He warned the government, in conclusion, that the Irish party would resist to the utmost any idea of war between Great Britain and the United States."

Mr. Dillon has properly gauged the courage of Salisbury—the man who only a few days ago openly and shamelessly proclaimed that England was helpless to do anything to prevent the Turkish massacres of Armenians. Truly our English enemy is falling rapidly from the rank of a first-class power, for which may God's justice, slow but sure, be blessed. England is more degraded by Salisbury's recent utterances than if she had lost twenty battles.

GENERAL JOHN GIBBON, U. S. A.

The death of General John Gibbon removes still another heroic figure from the broad stage of American life. Although retired, on account of age, from active service, he preserved to the last moment of his existence a vivid interest in all that concerned the honor and the welfare of the United States Army. He was of Irish parentage, and of Catholic faith, but was born in the State of Pennsylvania in 1827. He graduated from West Point Military Academy in time to take a part in the Mexican War, and reaped his first laurels in the battles around the City of Mexico. He was chief of artillery on the staff of Gen. Irwin McDowell until May, 1862, when he was commissioned Brigadier General of Volunteers. Soon afterward, for distinguished conduct in the field, he was brevetted major general of the same force, and was successively brevetted lieutenant colonel, colonel, brigadier general and major general in the regular army, for gallant and meritorious conduct at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Spottsylvania and the battles around Petersburg in 1864. In June of that year he was commissioned major general of volunteers. In July, 1866, he was commissioned colonel in the regular army—a position in which he particularly distinguished himself against the hostile Indians. He was promoted brigadier general in the United States Army July 10, 1885, with headquarters at Vancouver Barracks on the Columbia river—a command he held until his retirement in 1891. It was his fortune to command the brigade that rescued the survivors of the Seventh Cavalry, under Reno, from the victorious Sioux, June 27, 1876. With 191 men, regulars and citizen volunteers, he defeated Chief Joseph and 500 Nez Perces Indians at Big Hole pass, Montana, in July, 1877. In this murderous action both sides lost over fifty per cent in killed and wounded. The heroic Gibbon was among the latter, but Chief Joseph was driven from the field, and afterward fell into the hands of General Nelson A. Miles, after another desperate fight, at Bear Paw Mountain, Mont. General Gibbon's victory was mainly due to the heroism of his own command, the Seventh United States Infantry. The citizen volunteers also bore a noble part in the engagement.

In person General Gibbon was slight and middle sized, with a thoroughly military air and bearing. He became snow white before he had attained the age of fifty, and this gave him an appearance of greater age than he had attained. He was beloved by all with whom he came in contact, as a true-hearted patriot and a knightly soldier. The renowned Army of the Potomac contained many brave and faithful warriors, but none braver in the battle or more devoted in the council than Gen. John Gibbon.

HOW THE ENGLISH LOVE AMERICA.

In the midst of English threats and sneers, which have been answered by a universal outburst of American patriotism and defiance, the very men who threatened and sneered at the American people—echoed by a paltry handful of disloyal Anglophobists here—have made themselves ridiculous by professing great love and respect for America and her institutions. The absurd inconsistency of the hypocritical, un-American pharisees, can deceive no one who has the slightest knowledge of their antecedents. New York, which was in the hands of the enemy almost during the entire Revolution, and in whose churches prayers were said for George III until Nov. 25, 1783, the day when the defeated British finally evacuated America forever, has always had a pestilent colony of the descendants of the Tories within its walls. England will never lack eulogists nor America enemies while any of these creatures are left. The un-American crests, coats-of-arms, liveries and other apeings of aristocracy can all be traced to this impure source. Their shameless sales of American-born girls to worn-out roues whose tinsel titles are their only heritage has made our country the laughing stock of the world; and their ludicrous vulgarity when "doing" Europe make them the despised of every educated foreigner with whom they come in contact. In their gorgeous churches the poor have no place, and in their society Americanism is as much out of place as honesty among thieves. Their male products lack every element of manhood, and their women are worthy of them. "They toil not neither do they spin," their wealth has descended to them from close-fisted usurers or grasping misers who pawned their worthless souls for dishonestly acquired gold, and their incomes, which they spend in dissipation and debauchery, are wrung from the toil and sweat of the wretched inmates of over-crowded and pestilential tenement houses, or from swindling operations in Wall Street. Their lives are productive of naught but evil, and when they die they hope to be translated to Seven Dials, Pall Mall, or Rotten Row. Their preachers and teachers extol the purity of "Tom Jones," "The Canterbury Pilgrims," "The Wife of Bath," and "Venus and Adonis;" they deify Henry VIII, Elizabeth, Cromwell, and Warren Hastings, and set up the Four Georges and their brood as exemplars of morality and chastity. Such, in brief, are the unclean harpies whose traitorous voices have been raised to cheer and encourage the English enemy, and to disgrace the land whose worst curse is that it gave them birth. If the entire paltry tribe could be deported to where they naturally belong, America would be so much better and England correspondingly worse, if anything on earth could make her worse.

So much for the Anglo-Americans; now let us turn to their relatives the Angles, and endeavor to discover the love which they exhibit for us. Passing over as beneath our notice the witless buffoonery of the toothless old Zany Punch and the brutal insults of the English press, turn we nearer home for proofs of England's love for America. Close on our northern frontier we find a line of forts bristling with cannon and manned by English red-coats. At Halifax can be seen great dockyards, mighty fortifications, and inexhaustible coaling stations and shelter for hostile fleets ready to spread destruction along our unprotected eastern coast with its numerous cities and villages. Run southeast a few hundred miles, where the Bermudas lie low in the ocean, and there is another great naval station strongly fortified, sown with torpedoes and always defended by war-ships ready at a moment's notice for offense and defense. Still further southward comes another great fortress and coaling station, crammed with guns and fuel. Next Port Royal in Jamaica looms up with its splendid harbor and almost inexhaustible warlike resources, which are constantly kept at the highest state of efficiency. Within two days after a declaration of war these friendly establishments would cover the sea with fleets of war-ships carrying evidences of Anglo-Saxon love to our shores, and leaving behind them as souvenirs of affection, burned cities, desolated homes and smoldering ruins. These English kinsmen (thank God not ours) have the same lust of plunder, insensate hatred of an enemy, heartless cruelty and cold-blooded savagery as their piratical fathers had when, as naked pagans, they harried with sword and fire the peaceful fishing villages, unprotected monasteries and sacred shrines of Europe.

Swing away off to the north Pacific, and right on our northwest border a second Gibraltar has been stealthily built within a few years. A contemporary says, "On the Pacific coast Great Britain has established, at the very northwest corner of the United States, on the front door of the great Northwest, one of the mightiest systems of fortifications that the world knows. It was done quietly but swiftly within the last few years. It is in Esquimalt, on Vancouver Island. The greatest guns that are now mounted anywhere by any nation, the best fortifications, the most elaborate and perfect defenses are there. It is as if at this commanding place a separate nation of fine warriors had settled to scour the Pacific Ocean. From Esquimalt alone there could be fitted out and dispatched at any time a fleet that could thunder imperious commands at the gates of any country, and enforce them too. A number of war ships are continually cruising near these British stations always within reach of coal and supplies," ready to strike us at a moment's notice.

Not satisfied with this mighty cordon of fortresses, England is still on the watch for more vantage ground to more completely encircle us in her hideous grasp. Through the imbecility of the present administration, the Hawaiian Islands, only a few days' sail from San Francisco, almost fell into England's hands, but thanks to a few heroic Americans who have established a republic there, and to a patriotic Senate, England and Mr. Cleveland were checkmated, and we were saved from the danger of another Gibraltar threatening our Pacific States. Northeast of Cuba is a small island, La Isle de los Pinos, of very little value to Spain, who has now her hands more than full holding the Cubans from wresting the Pearl of the Antilles from thraldom. England's covetous eye falls on the little Isle of Pines, and very probably ere now would have bought it from Spain were it not for the fact that the Monroe doctrine, which prohibits the sale of lands on the continent or adjacent islands to any European power is now pending in the Senate. But presuming that island in England's power, a few years would see another Esquimalt there, a few colonists could easily be landed in Cuba, money would be loaned for some purpose, there would be a failure to pay, English interests would demand the landing of British troops to compel payment; Spain could not successfully cope with England, and the richest island in the West Indies would be hers, and Cuba, being the key to the Gulf, the Mississippi, the Rio Grande, and every other river that debouches into the Gulf could be hermetically sealed and the Nicaragua Canal would be guarded by British ships. Thus we would be surrounded by England's power on every side.

In the presence of these ominous preparations, every fort, every ship, every gun and every man of which is intended for war with America, we have sat supinely down, doing nothing in the way of self defense, while our only enemy has toiled day and night since the revolution for our destruction. As we have already said, a pestilent knot of traitors sneer at us who have at last awoke to the dangers which environ us, and Senators like Wolcott of Colorado obstruct the passage of the Monroe doctrine, and the appropriations necessary for the defense of our naked coasts, with flatulent speeches boasting of his English lineage. Faugh upon such Senators, they are a disgrace to America and a detriment to her interests. We call on Senators Davis, Lodge, our own gallant Cullom and their anti-British compeers to force the passage of the Monroe doctrine as improved and extended, and to appropriate all the millions necessary to answer England's brutal threats, and the grateful American people will arise and call them blessed. England's open hostility is desirable, but under the Upas tree of her loathsome friendship nations decay and die.

SEPARATION IS THE GOAL.

In a recent speech on the Transvaal question, Salisbury said that such episodes might be expected in Ireland if she was granted home rule. Although we have seldom or never agreed with him on any matter, we must say he is correct in this opinion. We have never regarded the home rule on which such valuable time has been wasted for ten or twelve years as any more than a stepping stone to the actual home rule which means total severance of all political relations between Ireland and England. No man was ever authorized to say that home rule, as understood by the English parliament, would be accepted by the Irish people as a final settlement of the long pending controversy between the two countries, and when such pledges were made the English were justified in treating them as utterly without foundation. Ireland has never given her assent to English rule, and no Irishman worthy of the name ever believed that God made an Englishman good enough to make laws for him. When the great Creator called our native island from the bosom of the Atlantic billows, he marked her with all the insignia of independent nationality, and from the several peoples who from time to time came as colonists or conquerors, he molded a brave, independent and liberty-loving race—with a language, a literature and a destiny of its own—which did more for the spread of Christianity and the revival of the civilization, which the northern barbarians had trodden beneath their rugged feet, than any other nation on earth. This mighty civilizing work was accomplished when the English were steeped to the lips in the filth of idolatry to which they clung with far more tenacity than they displayed in preserving the pure faith which was carried to their inhospitable shores by Columbkille and his hosts of zealous apostles and followers.

Crowds of Britons and Saxons came to the Isle of Saints and Scholars, and obtained learning and food without money and without price, and they paid us back with sword and fire and the accumulated hatred and barbarities of seven centuries, every generation of which wrote its bloody protest on England's front. This heroic spirit is not dead; it is a part of the essence of God himself, and cannot die. We have carried it over every sea and into every clime, and today it burns as bright and warm as when the first Irish soldier fell beneath the spear of the Norman robber on Wicklow's sandy coast. It cannot be denied that some demoralization has been produced by the effeminate moral force doctrines which have prevailed since the dawn of the present century. But it is equally true that the greatest Agitator of them all kept his followers together by the skilfully devised and persistent suggestions that a time would come when Ireland's wrongs would be redressed by "the might that slumbered in the peasant's arm," and to that issue it must come at last. The enthusiasm with which the New Movement has been received in America gives ample proof that the men who have been and are the soul and body of every Irish movement, wearied with the long years of unmanly begging and humiliation which we have passed through, now eagerly turn their energies to the only method by which any nation has ever risen from thraldom to freedom and nationality. We repeat that never has the enemy been surrounded by so many and such unsurmountable difficulties, and never had we so many encouraging opportunities.

THE GOOD NEWS CONFIRMED.

In spite of all England's frantic denials of her humiliation and Russia's great diplomatic victory, she is compelled to acknowledge the bitter truth. The Dardanelles are closed to our ancient enemy and opened to Russia and France. In the very near future England's control of the Mediterranean will be in the past tense, and Russia and France will dominate the sea on which the great events of history have been enacted for two thousand years. England's impotence was plainly acknowledged by her Tory premier a few days since, when he said, speaking of aiding the Armenians: "Nothing but military occupation could have done it, and England does not possess the power of military occupation at that distance."

Now if England does not possess the power of military occupation at that distance, how will she possess that power when Russia attacks her in India, for every move on the European chessboard is made with that object in view. Seldom do we see anything pleasing to Irishmen in English papers, but the following extracts ought to fill our hearts with exultation. The St. James' Gazette says, on the work of the coming session of parliament:

"There will be a discussion of the foreign and colonial policy of the government, especially regarding the Transvaal, Venezuela and Armenia, and the latter portion of the debate promises to provide much interesting reading, in view of the admission of Great Britain's weakness which the Marquis of Salisbury made yesterday evening and which, it is claimed, show that there has been a complete failure of British diplomacy." "Armenia," the St. James' Gazette continues, "was the Marquis of Salisbury's first failure, and it is a serious one. The failure is chiefly Lord Rosebery's and Lord Kimberley's, but the Marquis of Salisbury is also responsible. If he had retired from an impossible position, the precursors, five months ago, of the autumn massacres would have been avoided and yesterday's humiliating confession of failure and impotence would not have been needed."

All of the London newspapers dwell upon the gravity of the statements made by the premier, and admit that British intervention in the affairs of the Turkish empire has resulted in a fiasco. The Westminster Gazette remarks: "According to the Marquis of Salisbury's speech, the Berlin treaty meant nothing, and no engagement existed. If so, hadn't we better confess the farcical futility of the whole performance and make room for Russia or any other power who can influence the Sultan?"

A London dispatch says: "The contradictory reports which followed the announcement of the so-called 'treaty of alliance' between Russia and Turkey have been decidedly depressing; in spite of semi-official denials, the impression remains that some distinct understanding has been arrived at between the Czar and the Sultan. The Chronicle points out that the Cyprus Convention binds England, by force of arms, to prevent a Russian occupation of Asia Minor, and that therefore Russia can only act with England's permission. An extreme instance of the dissatisfaction with which Lord Salisbury's speech before the Nonconformist Unionists has been received, in its reference to Armenia, is the expression of the Daily News (Liberal). It comments editorially upon the address as follows: 'The little monster who gloats at Constantinople over the butcheries will receive Lord Salisbury's statement as glad tidings. It will be read with inexpressible shame by thousands of decent men and women in England. We might at least abstain from encouraging the Sultan in his hellish work.' The Chronicle goes so far as to say the oration was 'the most amazing utterance that ever fell from the lips of a governor of a great empire at the crisis of its fortune:' adding, 'Lord Palmerston in his wildest after-dinner escapades could not have beaten it. It will do England grievous harm in the eyes of the world.' On the whole, the Marquis is said to have disappointed his warmest admirers, especially in his exposure of the weakness of Great Britain in the East, and in his lame explanation of her reasons for non-interference in behalf of the Armenians."

Nothing that we could say would add to the far reaching significance of these angry confessions of the complete impotence of the enemy. What joy they must bring to the hearts of the grim Old Guard which for thirty years has lived on the hope of just such days of disaster coming on the English enemy. Thank God they have not lived in vain.

THURSTON'S GREAT SPEECH.

Referring to the maiden speech in the Senate of Nebraska's brilliant junior senator, a synopsis of which appears in another column, the Inter Ocean says: "Senator Thurston, with dignified eloquence, upheld the patriotic traditions of the American people, and when he had finished the galleries burst into applause, and the senators from both sides of the chamber crowded about him to congratulate him on his first speech, which placed him among the truly eloquent orators of the Senate."

Very seldom has a new senator made such a favorable impression on the dignified body, and on the people at large, as Senator Thurston has done. Many able statesmen would be satisfied to achieve, after many years of service, the reputation he achieved in a single speech a few days after taking the senatorial oath. He struck the key note of patriotism, which thrills and vibrates in every American heart, and never more strongly than at the present moment, when the entire Republic has united to repel, by force of arms if need be, England's insolent and rapacious attempt to dismember a sister nation. In striking contrast to the Inter Ocean's truthful and patriotic eulogy is the following from the most recent convert to pro-British mugwumpery, the New York Press:

"Senator Thurston has, we presume, a right to make himself ridiculous. He certainly has exercised it in his rhodomontade about 'shells bursting over the dome of the capitol,' and unless his constituents are devoid of the national sense of humor we fancy that the inquiry of 'Thurston, how are the shells?' will greet him upon his every return to Nebraska from now on till the end of his term. But Senator Thurston has no right to be unmannerly in his capacity of Senator, and a speech like his treading upon the heels of the very civil speeches of Mr. Balfour, Mr. Goschen and Mr. Chamberlain sounds simply like the speech of a man saying, 'Damn your eyes!' in response to the speech of a man saying, 'I bid you good morning.'"

When the gallant Nebraska senator said he would vote for the amended Monroe doctrine "were the shells of British battle-ships bursting above the dome of the nation's capitol," he said precisely what he meant and what he would do; and we suspect that the editor who wrote the above characteristically English paragraphs would be hunting a sub-cellar of the capital or some other equally safe retreat to prove his patriotism in. The Press, which is unknown by ninety-nine and a half per cent of Nebraska's population, need take no trouble to itself about Mr. Thurston's future. It will be well cared for by the people who love, honor and admire him. He will be their senator long after the British editor of the Press will have gone down

"To that vile dust from whence he sprung
Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

The latter paragragh is as English as if it had been written in Pall Mall, instead of having been written to order in Tory New York. "Treading on the heels of speeches" is a new trope which the writer ought to patent at once to preserve it from being imitated. Mr. Thurston knows the value of the very civil speeches of Balfour, Goschen and "Judas" Chamberlain, each of whom is "as mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat." Fearing that his British diatribe would not be sufficiently appreciated at once without the use of some English blackguardism, Mr. Quig (or Quilp) pleases his Anglo-Saxon clientage by quoting a brutal expression which never issues from any but an English or Anglo-American mouth. We congratulate Senator Thurston on having earned the abuse of the pro-British New York Press.

ANGLO-AMERICAN CONSISTENCY.

A recent issue of the New York Press contains a long article on "Salisbury and Turkey." Commenting on Salisbury's speech in which he says that the Cyprus Convention "contains no trace of an undertaking to interfere in behalf of the Sultan's subjects," the Press, after stating how England, after the treaty of San Stefano which was signed by Russia and Turkey at the close of the war of 1877-8, protested against said treaty, fearing it would give Russia too much influence over the Sublime Porte. That then England succeeded in alarming the great powers at Russia's growing strength, and the Berlin treaty, signed by Russia, Germany, France, Austria, Italy and England, was the result. By this treaty, says the Press, "Russia was deprived of all that she had won during the Turko-Russian war, except the Armenian provinces which she still controls. Subsequently a secret treaty called the Cyprus Convention was negotiated between Turkey and England as follows:

"'Treaty of Defensive Alliance between the British government and the Sublime Porte, signed on June 4, 1878:

"'Article 1. If Batoum, Ardahan, Kars, or any of them shall be retained by Russia, and if any attempt shall be made at any future time by Russia to take possession of any further territories of his Imperial Majesty the Sultan, in Asia, as fixed by the definitive treaty of peace, England engages to join his Imperial Majesty the Sultan in defending them by force of arms.

"'In return his Imperial Majesty the Sultan promises to England to introduce necessary reforms, to be agreed upon later between the two powers, into the government, and for the protection of Christian and other subjects of the Porte in these territories; and in order to enable England to make necessary provision for executing her engagement, His Imperial Majesty the Sultan further consents to assign the Island of Cyprus to be occupied and administered by England.'"

The Press then continues: "Why, then, does not Lord Salisbury carry out England's pledges, for which he is directly responsible, since he made them in her name? England must be held to an accounting for the disorders in Armenia. There are no such disorders in the provinces administered by the Czar, provinces adjoining those where for the last six years pillage, destruction and murder have swept away every sign of government. In the provinces controlled by the Czar the Armenians have been so well treated, enjoying unquestioned religious freedom and rights, that there have been not the slightest disorders. But in the provinces where England pledged reform the Armenians are butchered daily."

THE CITIZEN has given in detail all the circumstances surrounding the intrigues by which England checkmated Russia and saved the Turkish Empire from destruction, and thus made herself directly responsible for all the fiendish outrages which have been perpetrated by England's ally on the Armenians since 1878. Therefore we maintain the absolute verity of the above charges made by the Press against England, but why the Press makes these charges we cannot understand. Our readers will remember certain extracts published in our columns from an article which appeared in the Press entitled "No Absolutist Concert." Said article protested against any alliance between Russia, France and Germany against England. It declared that the English were our people, and we were theirs; that before these powers conquered England they would have to conquer us, and that in our zeal to save England we would ignore the sage counsels of Washington's 'Farewell Address' and enter into

entangling alliances with England. And now this Anglo-American admirer of its Anglo-Saxon cousins declares that we would declare war against Russia in whose provinces "the Armenians enjoy unquestioned religious freedom," trample under foot the advice of the Father of his Country, and protect from well-deserved punishment the infamous intriguer under whose auspices, "for the last six years, pillage, destruction, murder and rapine have swept away every sign of government." And this defender of England concludes: "But in the provinces where England pledged reform the Armenian is butchered daily." Yet so far as its puny strength goes it would maintain the murderers by maintaining their English ally. We thank God again that the English are not OUR people, nor are we theirs. And in the name of every good Irishman here and in Ireland we hail with joy any alliance by any or all the powers having for its object the total destruction of the infamous British Empire.

WHERE is that flying squadron? Maybe it went up in a balloon.

ASSISTANT FIRE MARSHAL JOHN O'MALLEY—as brave a man as ever directed a fire battalion in the moment of danger—died Friday of last week from injuries received in the performance of his duties over a month ago. He was one of the most esteemed members of the fire department, and combined practical sense with brilliant bravery. His death is a great loss to the public service of this city, and citizens of all races and shades of opinion join in lamenting the premature close of a brave and bright career.

GLADSTONE, it is said, proposes to reenter parliament in order to do battle for Armenia. Has he forgotten his pledges to Ireland?

CHICAGO has lost a noble and honored citizen in the death of the Rev. A. J. Smith, editor of the Standard, the Baptist organ of Chicago. Dr. Smith was well advanced in the winter of life, having reached the age of 75, but remained in vigorous health up to last fall, when he contracted a cold which he was unable entirely to shake off. Nevertheless, he attended to his ministerial and editorial duties regularly until a few weeks preceding his death. He was, for years, a neighbor of THE CITIZEN, in the McCormick Block, and we shall long miss his familiar, benevolent face and venerable figure, for he was a man respected and admired by all who had the honor of his acquaintance.

JOHN REDMOND said in the English commons Monday that home rule is not dead. It may not be, but it certainly must be suffering from an overdose of constitutional morphine.

WHEN the improved Monroe doctrine was reported to the Senate, the Anglophile Gray, who represents one-half of Delaware, stated that he dissented from the rest of the committee. With the renegade Bayard in England and Gray in the Senate, little "Del" must find herself very microscopic indeed. About fifteen months from now Bayard will be given an unlimited leave of absence to remain in England, as there will never be any more use for him in America, and we believe the State of the Blue Hen's Chickens will squelch Gray in short order also.

"AS TO the unspeakable Turk, there appears to be several of him."—New York Press. Certainly; this is no new discovery. There is one on the Bosphorus and another on the Thames. The latter is the worse of the two.

GERALD BALFOUR, brother to Bloody ditto of that ilk, and now Secretary for Ireland, says that no foreign complications can change the attitude of the British government in regard to home rule. Of course. Uncle Salisbury trains his promising nephew in statecraft. Last month Old Sal said to Uncle Sam, "I'll never arbitrate!" Monday, in the Queen's speech, like Donna Julia, in the bower, he whispered "I'll ne'er consent," and then consented.

THE innumerable friends of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Melody, of this city, deeply sympathize with them in the new bereavement they have sustained in the death of their promising son Arthur Vincent Melody, who passed from this life to the better world last week after a lingering illness, at the early age of 18 years. It is only a few years since another promising boy was taken by the hand of death from this exemplary couple, and this second blow comes, therefore, with all the greater force. Deceased was a brother of the Rev. Father Melody of this city. An immense number of mourners thronged St. James' church on the day of obsequies to testify their respect for and sympathy with the afflicted family.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

How to Form Councils

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of $1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 50 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the moneys so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 154 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 51 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

GAELIC POETRY.

Agallamh Oisin agus Phadraig.

Cath Chnoic an Air, ann so sios mar leanas.

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

"Tiocfaidh ruathar air an bh-Féinn,
A Fhinn is baoghal," do ràdh an draoi,
"Goil a's Aodh do samhluigheadh duit
Ni baoghal dòibh olc no dìth."

Nior bh'fhada mar sin dùinn
An tan chualamar gàir Chonàin;
Do sheinn Fionn an Dord Fhiann,
A's d'fhreagair go dian an fear tlàith.

Do ghluais Conàn 'nna shean-rith
A's a choin 'nna loime lìith 'nna dhiaigh,
D'fhan Aodh Beag air bhruach na h-uamha
Gur cluineadh leis fuaim na sgiath.

Do sheinn Fionn an Dord aris,
Sul do ràinig sinn an fear maol,
"Créad so, a Chonàin?" do ràdh Oscar,
"Cà fhad do thuras, a's cà bh-fuil Aodh?"

"Do bhi Aodh i n-doras na h-uamha
An tan do ghluais mise air lèith,
Nior fheuchas ó shoin tar n-ais,
A's nior bh'é Aodh ba dainid liom."

"Cia eile ba dainid?" ar Oscar,
"A Chonàin liosda mhaoil gan chèill;
An é Fionn an fiaith no mise?
No cia eile do'n t-sluagh Fhéinn?"

"Ni h-é Fionn no neach eile do'n Fhéinn
Ba dainid liom féin go fior,
Gidh gur mhaith liom bhur maith uile
Ni sibh mo dhoiligh anois 'san gniomh."

Do ghluais Oscar go luath tréan
Go ràinig doras na h-uamha,
Fuair Aodh Beag mac Fhinn fial
Gan eagla, gan éag, gan bhuairt.

"Cé bhi an tàir i n-goireacht dam
A's mé amuigh ó chòmhair na bh-Fiann
Nior chriothnuigh m'intinn no mo chroidhe
Mo mhiseach fós nior chlaoidh ariamh."

Mo thursa! mo chreach! mo chràdh!
A Phàdraig is àmhal dod' Dhia!
Dá maireadh Aodh Beag am' dhàil
Ba doilbh dhó giamh na g-cliar.

Padraig—
Sgaoil sin thart, a Oisin ghrinn,
A's althris ddinn criòch an chnoic so shiar,
Ni mhaireann Aodh Beag ad' dhàil,
'S na cuir i g-cis gniomh na g-cliar.

Oisin—
Cnoc an àir an chnoc so shiar,
'S go Là an Bhràith beidh d'à ghairm!
A Phàdraigh na m-bachall m-bàn
Ni gan fàth tugadh an ainm!

Padraig—
Na glac taom, a Oisin fhéill,
Ag smualneamh air leun na bh-Fiann;
A n-deachaidh agus a bh-fuil beo
Neimhnidh dhòibh acht amhàin Dia!

Oisin—
Nior neimhnidh Fionn na bh-Fiann,
Nior neimhnidh Diarmaid O'Duibhne,
Nior neimhnidh Oscar na lann n-geur,
Na neach do'n Fhéinn acht Conàn grinn.

Padraig—
D'à bhrigh gur neimhnidh Fionn
Diarmaid Donn a's Oscar àigh
'S an Fhiann uile mar iad
Ni mhairid mar Dhia na n-gràs.

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

OBITUARY.

MRS. MARY WOODS.

It is with deep sorrow we announce the death of Mrs. Mary Woods, at her residence, No. 219 Walnut street, on the 4th inst, and by which Chicago loses one of her oldest and truest residents. Born in the county Leitrim, Ireland, seventy-six years ago, it was not until 1848, being then married and the mother of two children, that she left the "distressful country" to come to America, choosing Chicago as her permanent residence, since which time she was blessed with the arrival of three more children. The deceased remembered well the great fire and its attending disasters, though not an actual sufferer by it. She was remarkably well preserved, and was comparatively healthy until about a week before her death, when she sunk rapidly after a severe cold until 7 a.m. Feb. 4, at which hour her death occurred. Her late husband was one of those sturdy residents who, during his lifetime, stood by Chicago in her youthful vicissitudes, and helped the city onward even before the establishment of the Board of Works and other municipal departments, thus helping to lay the foundations of the present great city. The children are all well provided for.

SISTER MARY GERTRUDE GIBBONS.

Sister Mary Gertrude Gibbons died at 4:30 o'clock last Monday afternoon at the Convent of Mercy, No. 2834 Wabash avenue, and was buried at Calvary on Wednesday. Sister Gertrude, as she was called at the convent, was 68 years old. She was a native of Galway, Ireland, and entered the Convent of Mercy at the age of 20. Sister Gertrude was devoted to her work and was constantly active in the interest of her faith and humanity. She taught at the Sisters of Mercy convents in Galena and Ottawa, Ill. Her relation with the convent in this city were never severed. Her illness had been protracted over fifteen years and compelled her to relinquish her classroom. Altar decoration received more of her attention during the last years, and when able she responded to charitable calls. Father Riordan conducted the funeral services in the Convent of Mercy. Only the Mother Superior and the sisters attended the remains to their last resting place.

MRS. MARGARET KELLY.

Mrs. Margaret Kelly, mother of Drainage Canal Trustee Kelly, died on the night of the 7th inst., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Grady, in Brighton, Pa. Mrs. Kelly was 80 years of age, and death was the natural result of a decline. She had resided in Chicago for twenty-five years, coming here from Providence, R. I., her former home. Mrs. Kelly leaves but two children, Mrs. Grady and Thomas Kelly. The remains were taken last Monday morning to Lake No. 5, Wisconsin, for interment in the family lot.

JAMES P. O'BRIEN.

James P. O'Brien died last Tuesday at his home, No. 923 Thirty-fifth street, from a complication of stomach troubles. Deceased has been prominent for years in the councils of the Democratic party, but he never wished to hold office. Resolutions of condolence for the widow and family of seven were passed by the Central Committee, and Martin Emerich, J. H. Farrell, Robert E. Burke and Thomas Edgar were appointed a committee to attend the funeral.

TRIBUTE TO GENERAL GIBBON.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Feb. 10.—General Edward S. Bragg, vice-president of the Iron Brigade Association, has issued the following address to the survivors of the Brigade:

"Men of the lion heart, your chief has fallen; General John Gibbon has heard his last earthly reveille. Friday, at 2:20 p.m. in Baltimore, he was promoted, at the Master's command, from his earthly tabernacle to the realms of eternal rest. You were his children: his teaching and example molded your characters as soldiers and fired your hearts with ambition to be worthy of him. How well you bore your part the record of your iron endurance on many a long and weary march, and of your unflinching courage on more than a score of bloody fields, is written on the pages of State and National history. You were proud of Gibbon, for he was your teacher, your model, your beau ideal of a soldier. He was proud of you as you were true as steel and gave and took blows as men of iron. He was brave as a lion and gentle as a woman; strict in discipline but always just. His death adds one more name to the list of noble dead whose memory a grateful people will delight to honor. But to you, especially, his first love in the great war of the rebellion, the announcement of his death will fill your hearts with a deep and abiding sorrow, as if the shaft had fallen upon your own household. It will be only tomorrow that you will join him upon the other shore. While here lift your hearts in prayer to the Great Commander to soften the force of His grievous blow to the loved wife and daughter and the little grandchildren nestled in his fold, and at last award a gentle judgment to him we loved so well—John Gibbon."

JOHN S. SULLIVAN.

His Sudden Death Sincerely Regretted in Memphis, Tenn.

The news of the sudden and unlooked for death of John S. Sullivan, which took place on last Saturday evening, caused a feeling of sorrow throughout Memphis, Tenn., when deceased has so long resided and was so widely known.

Mr. Sullivan had not been ailing prior to his death, in fact had spent the afternoon down in the city and was apparently well and in good spirits when he returned home to supper. During the progress of the meal he suddenly gasped for breath as though stricken with apoplexy or heart disease and in a few moments expired, before medical aid could reach him. Some of the physicians are inclined to believe that he died from the bursting of a blood vessel caused from strangulation resulting from the stopping of food in the larynx. From whatsoever cause it may have been John Sullivan is dead. He was born in Calcutta, India, fifty-three years ago, of Irish parents, and came to this country when very young. Most of his life was spent in Memphis, and his record is that of an industrious, honest man, a good citizen and a patriotic Irishman. For about a quarter of a century Mr. Sullivan was a member of the wholesale house of M. Gavin & Co., and had charge of the office. He was a fine accountant, a reliable, thorough going business man, and none stood higher in mercantile and banking circles than he. Through his efforts, fidelity and ability, combined with those of Tom and Mark Clark, the firm of Gavin & Co. became rich.

About six years ago Mr. Sullivan retired from the firm with an ample fortune. Since then he has devoted his time to improving his real estate, building cottages, etc. The loss of his wife and two daughters, a few years ago, was a severe blow to Mr. Sullivan.

Deceased was captain of the famous old Bluff City Grays, and later president of the Knights of Innisfail. He was a member of the Catholic Knights, Branch 28, of the Holy Name society, Knights of Innisfail, the Irish club and several other fraternal, beneficial and social organizations. He was a member of St. Peter's church and a conscientious, practical Christian man. Of kind and generous heart, charitable and devoted to the upbuilding and maintenance of schools, asylumns and such like institutions. He leaves one son, Sylvia, aged 16 years, to mourn his loss. Mrs. Griffin, an only sister, also resides in Memphis. Othes relatives, cousins, live in Springfield and Chicago, Ill. Deceased leaves a fortune variously estimated from $150,000 to 200,000, which cannot be determined until the inventory is taken, presumably to his son, as the will has not yet been offered for probate. He had $22,000 life insurance.

The funeral took place Monday morning from the family residence, No. 440 Adams street, with solemn requiem mass at St. Peter's. The Knights of Innisfail attended the funeral in a body and served as a guard of honor and likewise pallbearers. Those acting in the latter capacity were Messrs. P. J. Kelly, Thomas McCormick, Jas. Cleary, Chas. O'Neill, George M. Garvey, M. Gavin, John Cochran and M. J. Clark. The officers of the mass were Rev. Father Corrigan, celebrant; Rev. Father Kennedy, deacon; Rev. Father Twohig, subdeacon, with Rev. Father Lilly and Rev. Brother Anthony in the sanctuary. The interment took place in Calvary cemetery and a large cortege of friends paid the last sad tribute to a worthy fellowman.

The People Believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know that it is an honest medicine, and that it cures disease. That is why you should get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation and assist digestion. 25c.

THE GAELIC LEAGUE.

As announced in last week's issue of THE CITIZEN, the election of officers for the ensuing year took place last Sunday. Mr. Fitzgibbon was chosen temporary chairman, and after the usual formalities the following officers were unanimously elected: William Dillon, President; William Raleigh, Vice-President; Francis Nolan O'Mahony, Secretary.

Mr. Hegarty, in a few well-chosen words, outlined the growth of the Gaelic movement throughout the world, and as illustrations pointed out the establishment of Gaelic chairs in no less than fourteen European universities, and added that whereas the publishing of Irish literature was a pecuniary loss only a few years ago, it was now on account of the healthy revival of the language a matter of profit to the publishers. He further advised the instilling of the Gaelic rudiments into the minds of the little children of today with a view to having the coming generation well versed in their natural tongue.

Mr. Raleigh, on being elected, thanked the class for the honor and said that the pleasantest hours he passed were those spent in teaching the Irish language to his fellow-countrymen and women. He noted with pride the increase in numbers, the progress made and the enthusiasm shown throughout. He said he was about to order several more Books of Easy Lessons, besides books of Irish prose and verse, also some prayer-books, and Thomas A. Kempis' "Imitation of Christ" in Irish.

A very interesting feature of the meeting was the introduction of Martin Hogan, the only survivor of the Australian prisoners rescued by the "Catalpa." All Irish men and women are well acquainted with the history of those heroic self-sacrificing men who dared to slap the British government in the face on British soil. The sentiment of the Gaelic League was well expressed, for on being introduced to the society by Mr. O'Gallagher, there was a rush toward the veteran Fenian, and for a time he was kept busy shaking hands with the members. Mr. Hogan addressed the class and said that he had seen the notice in the papers relating to the Gaelic League and had determined to visit its quarters; he was proud of its existence, and particularly of the presence of ladies, because, as he aptly put it, "in the membership of ladies the Gaelic League controlled a generation." On behalf of the Gaelic League notice was given that a grand ball and entertainment will be held under the auspices of the Sons of Erin for the benefit of Mr. Hogan, at Dolan's hall, Blue Island avenue and Twelfth street, on Saturday evening, Feb. 15. Tickets are only 25 cents each, and, besides the enjoyment obtained, those who attend will incidentally help a man who has earned the gratitude of the Irish race by his suffering eleven years' imprisonment for simply being devoted to his country in asserting her right to independence.

A vote of condolence was expressed to Miss Mary Woods, who has received a sad blow by the death of her mother, a sketch of whose life is given elsewhere.

All persons who live outside of Chicago, or not within reach of the society's rooms, and who would like to study Irish, are requested to write for books, etc., to William Raleigh, No. 735 Canal street, or to Francis N. O'Mahony, Sec., No. 354 E. Chicago avenue, Chicago.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

White Star Line.

The Majestic arrived at New York Feb. 5 at 8 p.m.

The Teutonic arrived at Queenstown Feb. 4 at 9 p.m.

The Cunard Line.

The Campania arrived at Queenstown Feb. 7.

The Aurania arrived at New York Feb. 9.

Following is a list of cabin passengers booked per White Star liner Majestic sailing from New York Feb. 12: C. P. Parker, Fort Collins, Col.: Charles H. H. Ferguson, James L. Ferguson, Mrs. Ferguson, G. H. Martin, E. H. Pitkin, F. L. Pitkin, Mr. and Mrs. A. Schmitt, Arthur G. Schmitt, Estelle Schmitt, Dora Schmitt, E. H. Lyons, S. H. Ackerman, A. L. Kesner, William Sturdy, Mrs. R. G. Fraser and two children; Martin Flanaly, James Henry, Alfred Schofield, John Bailey, Catherine James, Mrs. F. E. Pryor, Miss E. Parsons, Miss Frances Holmes, Chicago: G. E. Clayton, Mrs. Clayton and two children, Partland, Oregon; Thomas J. Ridler, James C. Crawford, St. Paul, Minn.; John Jones, Robert T. Jones, Edward Beavan, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. M. C. Kirk, Milwaukee, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Beauchaine, Davenport, Ia.

DIVISION NO 1

CHICAGO, Feb. 8.—Division No. 1 is bound to gratify the wish of its president—that it shall be the banner division of Cook county before the close of 1896. At the last meeting, held Feb. 7, five candidates were initiated, one admitted by card, and twenty propositions received. The division announces a grand ball on St. Patrick's night at West Twelfth Street Turner Hall, elaborate preparations are being made to make this a grand success. The division elected M. J. Maloney, T. A. Beckett, and Jeremiah O'Brien as delegates to the meeting of the Irish-American Council at Fitzgerald's Hall next Sunday. Past President J. J. Conroy, who has had a lot of family trouble and bereavement, and on account of which he was unavoidably absent from the division meetings for "many moons," was present at the last meeting and made a spirited address on the "good of the order." He expressed surprise at the growth and success of the division since M. J. Maloney became president, and promised hereafter to attend all the meetings, and to bring in a number of candidates.

The writer is of opinion that the suggestion of "Er" in your last issue is to the point, and should be acted upon by every division in cook county. One meeting in the month is not enough; divisions should meet twice a month at least; if they did the membership would increase, and the order would be benefitted thereby.

The great number of young men joining Division 1 augurs well for its future, and as we have a number of military men in the division, Vice-President Twohey says he will from Div. 1 form a company of Hibernian Knights, the oldest of whom will be 25 years, and the average ages of the thirty members will not exceed 22 years.

It is gratifying to observe the promptitude with which Jeremiah O'Brien, J. J. Adomson, Christopher McLaughlin, William Territt, and Michael Twohey attend the division meetings. These men are the pioneers of Div. 1, and they have lived to see their division today one of the best in Cook county.

F.H.C.

SUNNY TYRONE.

BY HUGH QUINN.

The Yankees may sing
Of the wild Rocky Mountains,
The Falls of Niagara,
So lovely and grand,
The wide-spreading lakes
And the bright shining fountains
Adorning Columbia's
Free happy land.
But I'll sing of dear Erin's
Sweet river and wildwood,
For beauty belongs
To the land whence I roam,
And my heart ever turns
To the home of my childhood
On the sweet banks of Mourne,
In sunny Tyrone.

Oh! what beauty is that
Of my dear native country,
From Omagh on down
To Strabane rich and gay,
Rising up from the Mourne,
In nature's supremacy,
The green hills and mountains
Their glories display;
From the Struel down along
To the Foyle's stilly waters,
Where the Mourne mingled softly
Its sweet thrilling moan,
There dwell the brave sons
And the fairest of daughters,
The pride of old Erin
And sunny Tyrone.

Oft I roved by the Mourne
When the bright sun was shining
To admire these beauties
Which fond nature gave,
Or sat down to rest
When the day was declining
'Neath the oak and the hazel
By the old giant's grave.
There the green woods of Liskey
And Moulvin are waving
Fanned by the sweet breeze
From the river that's blown;
There angels might rest
With the dove and the raven,
On the sweet banks of Mourne,
In sunny Tyrone.

There in old Camus' churchyard
My fathers lie sleeping
By the side of that abbey
So sacred and dear;
O'er their cold silent graves
The green shamrock is creeping,
And the Mourne, flowing by,
Seems this place to revere.
Flows on by the Sion,
Where industry smiling
Makes the low humming mill
Stir with musical drone,
In which hundreds of hands
Are contentedly toiling,
On the sweet banks of Mourne,
In sunny Tyrone.

Flow on to the Finn
While I sing of your glory,
Where Rory O'Hannalan
Long rallied his clan
And where dark Knockavoe,
Facing Chrohan so hoary,
Seems like sentinels watching
O'er peaceful Strabane.
Oh! beauteous peaks
Of such wild hill and mountains,
Run from dark Knockavoe
Unto distant Glenrone!
And the town of Plumbridge
Is washed by swift fountains
That roll from those hillsides
In sunny Tyrone.

Oh! my dear native county,
Far from you I wander,
But even your beauties
Seem sweeter to me!
Though to some foreign lands
In their newness seem grander,
In long dreams of youth
Sure my heart is with thee.
If I could sway my pen
Like a bard of great talent,
I'd write still in praise
Of the beauties you own;
Of your daughters so fair
And your sons all valiant,
On the sweet banks of Mourne,
In sunny Tyrone.

—Catholic Standard and Times.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

An Old Nurse for Children

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

For the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEGAN 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1862.

Dr. J. B. Walker,

OCULIST AND AURIST.

Residence, 247 Park Ave. Office, 85 Washington St., 11 to 4; Sunday, 12 to 2.

CHICAGO

Business Directory.

Furniture.

SMYTH, JOHN M.
Dealer in
Household Goods,
Pianos and Organs,
150 to 166 West Madison Street,
Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S,
Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal,
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove engths, $6.
per card delivered
Office and Yard
808 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st
and Blue Island avenue.

CALIFORNIA IN 3 DAYS

Without change of cars. All meals served in dining cars. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars and tourists sleepers are run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, leaving Chicago daily

VIA

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars Chicago to California daily and PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS every Thursday. Variable route tourist tickets at VERY LOW RATES. Detailed information and descriptive pamphlets will be mailed free on application to W. B. KNISKERN, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. Agents of connecting lines sell tickets via the

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R'Y.

DELANEY & MURPHY,

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALERS.

10 & 12 Wabash Av,

CHICAGO

Kentucky Whisky Sold in Bond. Spanish and American Altar Wines Specialty.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN

John Naghten & Co,

INSURANCE.

A Specialty made of Insuring Churches, Church Property, Academies School Houses and Dwellings, at Reasonable Rates.

181 LaSalle-st, Chicago

Telephone 522.

BARGAINS IN

DIAMONDS

AT

KASPER & BARNES,

McVICKER'S THEATRE BUILDING.

OPEN EVENINGS.

SULLIVAN & HEALY, ATTORNEYS, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Circuit Court of Cook County. To February Term A. D. 1896. William Flanagan vs. Catherine Wickett, John Wickett, Mary L. Flanagan, Mary L. Maloney, James Maloney, Ellen Keenan, Michael Keenan, Margaret A. Flanagan, Emma G. Flanagan, George E. Flanagan, Margaret Flanagan and James Flanagan, Catherine Flanagan, Michael E. Flanagan and John Flanagan, minors, Mary H. Flanagan, Michael Rooke and Mary Jane Clark. In Chancery. No 127,886.

Notice is hereby given to the said defendant, Mary Jane Clark, that the above named complainant heretofore filed his bill, and amended and supplemental bill of complaint in said court on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of February A. D. 1896, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

FRANK J. GAULTER, Clerk.

Sullivan & Healy, Complt.'s Solicitors.

WALTER J. GIBBONS,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

27 North Clark Street, Room 14.

Residence 225 Osgood Street.

TELEPHONE NORTH 53.

FRANCISCO MIRANDA.

Held In Reverence In Venezuela as a Pioneer of Liberty.

Francisco Miranda was a type of the reckless fighter and adventurer always dear to the hero worshiper, and he was so closely identified with the inception of Venezuela's revolution against Spain that he will always be held as a national hero.

He was born in Caracas in 1756 and entered the Spanish military service when he was 17. He served in the United States in 1780 and later in Cuba. He was forced to leave Cuba for some illegal transaction, and for several years led an adventurous life in Russia, Turkey, England and Germany. He went into the French service at the outbreak of the revolution and by brilliant service reached the rank of major general. His name is on the Arc de Triomphe, in Paris, as one of the great captains of the revolution. His reckless and adventurous spirit apparently kept him in constant conflict with sober law, for in 1797 he was condemned by the directory, but escaped to England. Receiving no aid in England, he came to the United States.

Here he put into motion his scheme of freeing his native country from the Spanish rule. He found means to equip two small vessels, and with 200 volunteers he sailed for Venezuela. He landed early in 1806 and was attacked by a superior Spanish force, losing many of his men. The Spanish captain burned Miranda in effigy and offered $50,000 for his capture. He recouped his forces, and a few months later took a Spanish town, but did not succeed in arousing the people to revolution.

It was some time later that he met Bolivar and with him went to Europe to secure aid for their enterprise.

When they returned in December, 1810, Miranda organized the first republican government, which was made possible by the uprising of the people in April, 1810. He was vice president of congress and signed the constitution and the act of independence. He was commander of the army and won several victories over the Spanish, but his disregard for all proprieties finally got him into trouble. His fellow officers among the revolutionists turned against him, he was accused of being a traitor to the cause, and in 1812 he was taken prisoner by his own party.

He was allowed to fall into the hands of the Spanish authorities, who sent him to Cadiz in 1813 as a political prisoner. Three years later, on July 14, 1816, he died.—New York Mail and Express.

BEAUTIFUL JAPANESE CATHEDRAL.

And Its Unique Way of Protection From Fire by Fountains.

When foreign architects visit Japan and see the cathedral of Buddhism for the first time, they are generally astonished at the magnificent structure. It is executed in pure oriental style and is richly ornamented with carvings. H. Ito, a famous builder of Nagoya City, designed it. The structure was commenced in 1878 and was completed in 1895. The cost has been estimated at $17,000,000. It would have greatly exceeded this amount had not numbers of Buddhists worked without any recompense.

As the structure neared completion the committee having the work in charge was much perplexed as to fire insurance. They found that no company would assume the risk on such a valuable wooden structure, the danger of destruction by fire being very great, and thus the premiums would amount to an enormous sum of money. At last the committee decided on a design devised by Dr. Tanabe. Numbers of powerful fountains were constructed, both exterior and interior, which can be made to play on all parts of the structure at the same time.

Usually only one great ornamental fountain is playing, rising to the great height of 157 feet. This is probably the largest artificial fountain in existence, emitting 82,080 gallons per hour. In case of fire all the water pressure is directed through the numbers of exterior and interior fountains. Thus every part of the structure, both inside and out, could soon be drenched and any conflagration soon extinguished.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Learned In One Lesson.

A truly remarkable story of feline intelligence was lately told by a correspondent of the London Spectator. Indeed, it might fairly be called incredible, only that the correspondent, as will be seen, vouches for its truth.

I am induced to send you an account of a remarkable instance of feline sagacity which occurred in my house last week.

About a fortnight ago my black Persian cat brought to the house a young sparrow, and taking it to the front doormat, began stripping it of its feathers. The cook, not approving of the litter made by the said feathers, doubled the mat over and told the cat he must not make such a litter, but strew the feathers on the wrong side of the mat and not on the top.

A fortnight afterward the cat brought in another bird and, marvelous to say, turned the mat—which was a heavy coir mat—over with his claws, and littered the wrong side of it with the feathers, precisely as the cook had told him to do.

This is absolutely true, and without exaggeration.

What "Malicious" Means.

A prospective juror, wearing long hair and a wealth of whiskers, caused much laughter in Judge Dunne's court.

"Do you understand the meaning of the word 'malicious?'" asked the attorney for the defense.

"Of course I do," promptly replied the man in the jury box.

"Well, now, what does it mean?"

"Soldiers," answered the bewhiskered juror. Then he looked surprised while the court told him he was excused from further service.

He afterward said he thought that the lawyer asked him the meaning of the word "militia."—Exchange.

HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

To Subscribers and Organizers of Clubs, Offered by

"THE CITIZEN."

THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

4. "Webster's Dictionary," bound in sheep, or half Russia, original edition revised and enlarged. This Dictionary contains every word that Noah Webster ever defined, and 10,000 additional words, 1,708 pages and 1,500 illustrations.

5. "Scenic America, or the Beauties of the Western Hemisphere," 256 pages, half-tone pictures, with descriptions by John L. Stoddard. Bound in cloth.

6. "The Farmer's Encyclopædia," by Prof. D. Magner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

2. "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit," being practical lessons on all kinds of art work, needlework, designing, painting, china decorating, etc., made easy. Bound in cloth.

These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

4. "Conquering the Wilderness, or Heroes and Heroines of Pioneer Life and Adventure," by Col. Frank Triplett; 742 pages, illustrated; cloth binding.

5. "Tennyson's Poems," a complete and beautiful edition. Cloth bound.

To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workingmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.00 each; club subscriptions (not less than five members), $1.50 each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

THE DAILY NEWSPAPER.

Its Development and Its Worth Excellently Set Forth.

The evolution of the daily press into more than a newspaper is forced by public expectation and custom. It is to a majority of people, at least on this continent, the sole library. It must satisfy a wider demand than that of the man who merely wants to know if stocks have risen since yesterday or whether Senegambia and Bolivia have gone to war overnight.

Matthew Arnold said, with a suspicion of tears in his voice, that if he lived something like 50 years longer than he expected to, he would probably be the only man in Great Britain who would be found reading books. He took an extreme and rather pessimistic view. As a matter of fact the press has been largely instrumental in encouraging the reading of good books, and while it engrosses the attention of many millions of readers to itself the fact of the increasing literary output of the country and the world refutes the notion that the public is losing its appetite for matters of enduring moment. Thoreau, the apostle of high thought and individualism, took no care of the changes that are recorded and forgotten every day because he lived apart from men and studied nature. He it was who cried: "Do not read the times. Read the eternities." But he lived in a day when the press was small, of little influence and servile. In his own state it supported the demands of the slaveholders, to his infinite disgust, and it was first and last a mere record of the day's doings.

But the press of this day is more than a record. It is a mirror of the world's thoughts and intentions, a critic, a judge, a guide, a friend. By many the news pages are glanced at, and attention is bestowed on the contents that exhibit deliberation, research and scholarship. There is as good writing and as purposeful and helpful writing in the daily papers today as there was in the magazines of the first half of our century before. Moreover, it is writing to some purpose. It is not for mere display of style, but to accomplish the betterment of governments, of society, of institutions and arts, to stimulate effort in right causes, to encourage industry, thrift, honor and content. The condition of the world in our century without the daily press is unthinkable.—Brooklyn Eagle.

DANGER IN EARLY RISING.

A Doctor's Theory That the Habit Helps to Make People Insane.

Dr. Selden H. Talcott, the medical superintendent of the Middletown State Insane asylum recently, started the theory that nothing conduced so much to insanity as early rising.

In proof of his assertion Dr. Talcott calls attention to the relative frequency with which farmers, their wives, sons and daughters become insane. The cause of this has hitherto been thought to be their isolated lives, their hard work and perhaps the excessive use of pie and potatoes.

On the other side, it has always seemed to Dr. Talcott and other eminent alienists that there must be some other deep seated cause of insanity among the farming classes than pie and potatoes. Farmers have always pure, fresh air in abundance, which city folk seldom have; they are less liable to mental and nervous strain than city folk and also less liable to infectious diseases and the bad effects of alcohol.

Dr. Talcott's view, after a careful consideration of the advantages and disadvantages of farming life as a predisposing cause of insanity, is that it is the excessively early hours of rising which increase insanity in the rural districts out of proportion to the urban and suburban rate. He thinks growing children in particular suffer severely from [illegible] which are applied so rigidly to their lives.

The report of the state commission in lunacy shows that during the year ending Sept. 30, 1894, 370 farmers, gardeners and herdsmen were committed in New York state as lunatics. This is a larger number than in any other class except laborers, of whom there were 607 commitments.

As against these large classes there were only 54 members of the professional classes committed, including clergy, military and naval officers, artists, authors, civil engineers and surveyors. There were only 45 men committed out of the large class of waiters, cooks, servants, miners and seamen. The class of male teachers, students, housekeepers and nurses gave only 23.—New York Times.

Chinese Idea of Fires In Winter.

Although in some parts of China the weather during winter is very cold, the Chinese think English fires very uncivilized—so destructive to furniture and so apt to smoke. "Their way of getting warm is to add jacket over jacket and skirt over skirt, and when sitting quiet to embrace a little charcoal burner hidden by the wide sleeves of the tunic." Sometimes this unseen warm friend was forgotten during Mrs. Stewart's class hours, and there was a cry that somebody was on fire. All hands would then hasten to the rescue, and the fire would be put out amid much amusement.—Westminster Gazette.

Strong In Their Opposition.

"Weak woman!" repeated time sadly. "Ah, if you could but encounter the opposition I have to meet from that source!"

Occasionally, he confessed, he was prompted not only to turn back in his flight, but to abandon it altogether.—Detroit Tribune.

The engines of the Northwestern railway, in England, are worth £5,000,000. To maintain this value an old engine is withdrawn every five days and replaced by a new one.

At the present time the United States has 144 garrisoned forts, arsenals or military posts occupied by its troops.

ADVERTISING.

It Is One of the Most Ancient of All the Civilized Arts.

It is generally believed, by the simple and unlearned, that the art of advertising is of comparatively modern invention, but a very slight study of the subject will be sufficient to convince the inquirer that it is, in point of fact, one of the most ancient of all the civilized arts. Indeed, the first advertisement was probably coeval with the first man who had something to dispose of or with the first woman who wanted something she had not got. It seems not impossible that the serpent tempted Eve to partake of the apple by means of a "puff paragraph," setting forth the merits of the fruit as a complexion beautifier. Be that as it may, the uses of advertisement were known at a very early date to the Israelites, who were accustomed to placard the streets of their cities with the utterances of kings and prophets.

The ancient Greeks, too, were much given to advertisement, chiefly through the medium of the town crier, who, however, was not permitted to offend the ears of the citizens with his proclamations unless he were accompanied by a musicina to give him the correct pitch. The fact that property had been stolen or damaged was made known by means of curses, inscribed upon sheets of lead, which were affixed to the statues of infernal deities in the temple, the vengeance of the gods being thus invoked upon the persons who had stolen or injured the advertiser's goods. A rider was usually added, to the effect that should the property be returned, or recompense be paid, the owner would intercede with the gods for a remission of the punishment.

The Romans also made use of the town crier to proclaim laws, victories, or sales, and the walls of the streets were covered with notices painted in black or red, or inscribed upon terra cotta slabs, and let into the pillars on either side of houses and shops. Many of these wall advertisements were found in Herculaneum and Pompeii, among the most interesting being the announcements of the gladiatorial games, containing promises that shelter would be provided in case of rain and that the sand would be watered should the weather be exceptionally warm.—Cornhill Magazine.

WANTED TOO MUCH.

The Latter Part of a Complex Scheme Fails to Work Successfully.

Said a wholesale whisky merchant: "We have the reputation of giving more for charity than any other class of men. While we get credit for some things we do, yet there are many calls made upon us that are never recorded. I remember a case not long ago. A former prosperous citizen came into our establishment. He took out his handkerchief and wiped the tears that came into his eyes. In a broken hearted manner he said that his wife was dying, and that the doctor had prescribed whisky, but that he did not have any money. When he told such a tale of woe, I said:

"'My friend, if your wife is really sick, I will give you the whisky.'

"He swore he was telling the truth, and I put the whisky in a bottle on which was our brand. He left, the happiest looking man in the world. I was feeling good also and was flattering myself into thinking I might be another good Samaritan, when presently my friend reappeared. This time his tears were rolling down and his frame was shaking with convulsive sobs. I went over to him and asked, 'Is your wife dead?'

"'Oh, no!' he replied, 'but I am afraid she will die, as just as I was at my front gate I slipped on the steps and dropped the bottle, which broke into a thousand pieces. I picked up the pieces and have brought them back for you to see, and to beg that you will give me another bottle.'

"I was touched and turned to get him another bottle, when to my surprise I got a glance at a piece of the glass. I said, 'Excuse me, my friend, but the bottle I gave you was white glass and that one is green.' I then examined the pieces and found that it was not the bottle nor our brand. The liquid on the glass was water. As I looked at my friend he picked up the pieces, turned red, mumbled an excuse and sneaked off."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Rather Cruel.

I know of a young man who has his walls covered with the portraits of pretty girls and women—some 600 of them. A few are acquaintances, but the majority of the photographs are of actresses and singers.

His fiancee said to a friend of mine the other day:

"Do you know, I feel quite jealous and heavy hearted when I go into that room of George's. I wonder what he can see in me, after looking at all those lovely girls for hours at a time?"

"Oh," said my friend, "some men don't care for beauty in their wives."

And then, as the awful silence arrived on time, she felt like sinking through the floor, though her utterance had been an honest one.

The maiden went away rather hastily after that, and hasn't returned.—Polly Pry in New York Recorder.

Satisfactorily Defined.

Willie—Pa, what is the meaning of the expression "touch and go?"

Papa—It's very simple, my son. It means extreme speed, and refers to the professional borrowers, who make a touch and go so fast you seldom see them again.—Philadelphia Record.

"Do you say that as a lawyer or a man?" exclaimed an exasperated witness whom a lawyer was cross examining. "If you say it as a man, it is a lie and a slander, but if you say it as a lawyer it's not of the slightest consequence."

Reed pens split at the end like quill pens have been found in Egyptian tombs dating probably 2,500 years before Christ.

PRESERVE THE HAIR.

Some Useful Suggestions to Those Who Value What Is Invaluable.

Avoid tight fitting hats and collars, also close fitting caps, unless these be of some porous material. The two former prevent a due supply of blood to the parts; hence the hair papillæ are put, as it were, on short commons all the time the hats and collars are worn. The caps engender caloric, which sets up irritation and ultimately that most stubborn form of dandruff—namely, pityriasis (i. e., branny scales). Note that all the headgear which is not porous should be ventilated at top and sides to allow a free current of air.

Never sit or stand with the top of the head near a gas light or lamp light. The heat thrown out is apt to paralyze the scalp tissues and dries up the hair itself.

Don't wash the head oftener than once a fortnight, when first rub in the yolk of an egg and thoroughly rinse out with warm water, into which has been thrown a pinch of borax. Dry carefully and apply a little pure olive oil.

Beware of the common practice of dipping the comb in water when arranging the hair. It promotes decomposition and rancidity of the natural oil, and so leads to "rotting."

If the hair be naturally dry, apply a little olive oil occasionally. If naturally oily, occasionally wash away the excess of sebaceous secretion by means of a lather or tepid water and soap bark (Quitlaya saponaria).

Salt water is most injurious to the hair, for which reason when sea bathing wear an oil cap.

Always treat the scalp as if you loved it. Take to heart Dr. Godfrey's dictum that "every touch affecting so delicate a texture as the scalp should be soft and soothing, every application bland and mild." Don't use stiff bristled or wire brushes, and in all cases brush gently. Also, always brush out the hair before attempting to comb it, and use the comb as little as possible.

Have the ends of the hair clipped once a month, if only to prevent them from splitting. But don't close crop.—Philadelphia Times.

SHE OUTTALKED DUMAS.

How a Clever Irish Girl Got Ahead of the Academician.

Dumas fils had curt manners. He was shy. Like most shy people, he vanquished this defect by going into the other extreme. He softened as he grew old and took a relative polish at the meetings of the academy. The tongue was always shrewd; it could be cruel. The code of social amenities was at the time I speak of a sealed book to him. I recollect a tilt between him and an Irish girl, brought up in Paris, who sat opposite to him at dinner. She was singularly plain. But her ugliness was most amusing, and she was a witty, good tempered being. The nose was short, funny, retrousse, the mouth wide and laughing and the tongue lisping, but, as the French say, bien pendue for repartee.

Dumas, after staring some time at her, put his forefinger to the tip of his semiaquiline nose and pushed it up. He kept it so for some time, still staring. The pantomime was grossly impertinent. I thought—and so did every one else—that the poor girl would burst into tears. She laughed, not a bit hysterically, and, feeling she was an object of general attention and of sympathy, made a funny remark on the grimace that M. Dumas was pleased to give himself. He began to rally her. She flung back retorts. I never heard such a mimic war of words before or since. It ended in a splendid victory, through good humor and wit, on the young lady's side. She spoke French to perfection. "M. Alphonse" was then on the stage. Mr. Ernest Pinard, who listened with rapture, cried, "Mademoiselle enfonce votre Alphonsine!" Alphonsine was the comic actress in that play.

Dumas retired from the combat nettled, but he did not long bear malice. He afterward said what a pity it was that la jeune Irlandaise etait dans le monde. She had the vis comica in a greater degree than any actress or actor he had ever seen, and proved that where l'ame est bien faite there cannot be ugliness.—Paris Letter in London Truth.

Schiaparelli.

Schiaparelli, the astronomer who first discovered the so called "canals" of Mars, did so with a much smaller telescope than those in use in many other observatories at that time. And yet he is a very nearsighted man. Garrett P. Serviss of Brooklyn, in speaking of his first interview with the eminent Italian, said that Schiaparelli would hold a visitor's card within five or six inches of his eyes in order to decipher it. The singular part of this story is not that a man with such an infirmity should be able to outdo other astronomers, for keenness of vision depends rather upon the retina than the convexity of the lenses of the eye, and the eyepiece of a telescope can be focussed so as to suit the latter. But it does seem a little odd that the gifted scientist in question should habitually refrain from wearing eyeglasses. Possibly he has a theory as to the effect of their use upon his visual powers.

The Way to Eat Candy.

I think much of the outery against candy is the result of wrong methods of use. It can often be safely taken at meal time with good results. Scientists say that the food value of sugar is very great. A pound of sugar contains much more energy and power to support animal life than a pound of meat. If candy is taken under such conditions that it will not derange the digestive apparatus, it is perfectly wise and rational to be a candy eater.—Annals of Hygiene.

Sold.

"Is D'Anber a good painter?"

"Yes; good as gold."

"Do his paintings sell?"

"Yes—those who buy them."—Detroit Free Press.

CALIFORNIA IN 3 DAYS FROM CHICAGO.

Variable Route

Tourist tickets allowing privileges never before accorded, can be obtained with full information, upon application at City Ticket Office,

208 CLARK ST. CHICAGO.

All meals served in Dining Cars.

Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping Cars and Tourist Sleepers are run through to San Francisco without change, leaving Chicago daily via the

North-Western Line.

Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS

State President, John T. Keating, 3627 Jackson av, Hyde Park.
State Vice-President, Ed J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.
State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1240 Gaty av, East St. Louis, Ill.
State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, Lawrence Henely, 3146 Groveland av.
County Vice-President, W. J. Dougherty.
County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.
County Financial Secretary, Jos. J. Lamb.
County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Finegan.
The County Board meets the second Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at 83 E. Madison-st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 1—M. J. Maloney, Pres, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st; T A Becket, V-P; Michael Tuohy, Rec Sec, 142½ Jackson st; Wm Territt, Fin Sec; J. O'Brien, Treas. Meet in Father Mathew hall corner Taylor and Miller sts, the 1st Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 2—D T Murphy, Pres, Grand Crossing; M Harmon, V P; E F Brennan, Rec Sec, Grand Crossing; J Harmon, Fin Sec; P J O'Sullivan, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m in Arcade hall, Hegewisch, Ill.

Div. 3—J J Cullinan, Pres, 3034 Sullivan court; James Perkins, V-P; John Lavelle, Rec Sec, 624 Elston av; James Shannon, Fin Sec; M Naughton, Treas. Meet at cor North av and Hoyt-st, 2d Monday and 4th Sunday at 8:30 and 2:30 p m.

Div 4—Michael Blake, Pres, 708 31st st; Peter F Radigan, V P; James McGuire, Rec Sec, 2948 Union av; Daniel Collins, Fin Sec; William McAvoy, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m, cor Canalport av and Union st.

Div 5—P F Golden, Pres, 141 W Harrison st; James J Brennan, V-P; Thos E Collins, R S, 343 W Indiana st; Daniel Cullinane, F S; O Connor Lynch, Treas. Meet in Horan's hall, cor Harrison and Halsted sts, 1st Friday of each month at 8 p m.

Div No 7—William Sullivan, Pres, 338 W Van Buren st; Patk Behan, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec, 2703 Hickory st; James E O'Brien, Fin Sec; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W Twelfth st, 2nd Sunday of month at 8 p m.

Div 8—P J O'Sullivan, Pres, 117 E Erie st; T F Monahan, V P; Thomas H Donohoe, R S, 117 E Erie st; P Cunningham, F S; R G McHugh, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Saturdays of each month at 62 N. Clark st, at 8 p m.

Div 10—P Cummings, Pres, 4125 State st; P Ryan, V-P; James Brannigan, R S, 5039 Dyer st; Thos Galliger, F S; Wm Webb, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth av.

Div 11—Hugh J Bradshaw, Pres, 217 Owasco st; Peter Shine, V P; John F Walsh, Rec Sec, 495 W Erie st; Daniel Kirby, Fin Sec; M J Connery, Treas. Meets in Ancient hall, cor Grand av and Paulina st, 2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p m.

Div 12—D Moriarity, Pres, 4567 Wentworth-av; Wm Kennedy, V P; Wm Carney, Rec Sec, 4326 Wentworth-av; Jas O'Brien, Fin Sec; Patrick Norris, Treas.

Div 13—J E Long, Pres, 2901 Archer av; T J Maney, V P; M Jordan, Rec Sec, 2901 Archer av; D J Sullivan, Fin Sec; S J Moloney, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday, in K of P hall, 3001 Archer av, at 8 p m.

Div 14—Henry T Boyle, Pres, 2938 State st; Ed Hanley, V-P; Thomas L O'Connor, Rec Sec, 204 30th st; Patrick J Linge, Fin Sec; Thomas H Ward, Treas. Meet in Prosperity Hall, 18th and State-sts, 1st and 3d Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 15—P J Shine, Pres, 943 Fifty-fifth st; Martin Mulhall, V P; Terrence Dunn, Rec Sec, 5239 Bristol st; Hugh McDermott, Fin Sec; Michael Duffy, Treas. Meet N E cor 51st and Peoriasts, 1st Thursday each month.

Div 16—Thomas McMahon, Pres, 5818 Justine st; P McMahon, V-P; Peter Meegan, Rec Sec, 4544 Latlin st; Patrick Fitzpatrick, Fin Sec; John McGinty, Treas. Meets 4th Sunday each month at 2 p m in Burk's hall, 3252 Ashland av.

Div 17—P J O Brien, Pres, 10 Earl st; D C Kelleher, V-P; Joan P Casey, R S, 51 Lake st; Bridge, F S; Martin Mulcahy, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 18—Martin Loftus, Pres, 2240 W Kinzie st; James Collins, V-P; Timothy Collins, Rec Sec, 2499 W Fulton st; Wm O Mara, Fin Sec; James Dougherty, Treas. Meet in Schoenhoffen's hall, cor W Lake and 43d st, last Friday each month at 8 p m.

Div 19—James Thomas, Pres, 4525 Dryer st; Daniel Daly, V P; Jer'h Herbert, Rec Sec, 820 Thirty-seventh st; J O'Hern, Fin Sec; Michael M'Carthy, Treas. Meet 1st Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S Halsted st, at 8 p m.

Div 20—Joseph J Lamb, Pres, 2801 Emerald av; W H Kenny, V-P; R J. Taylor, Rec Sec, Alhambra Building; M. Sullivan, Fin Sec; M O'Grady, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays each month in Places Hall, 3801 Union av.

Div 22—W J Conroy, Pres, 1253 47th st; John McGaughan, V P; Joan Toner, Rec Sec, 4516 Dryer st; James McCann, Fin Sec; Patk Grace, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m, at 47th st and Asaland av.

Div 25—Felix Hughes, Pres, 4656 Wentworth av; Thos Kilioughy, V P; Hugh McNally, Rec Sec, 345 Bristol st; James A Walsh, Fin Sec; Lawrence Reynolds, Treas. Meet 2d Saturday each month in Schell's hall, 51st st and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 29—P J O'Reilly, Pres, P O Box 358, Pullman; P J Tully, V P; William Byrne, Rec Sec, P O Box 1329, Pullman; P Keyes, Fin Sec; Chas Corkery, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday each month in Holy Rosary church, Pullman, 8 p m.

Div. 30—Thomas Heelan, Pres., 10510 Calhoun av; F C Hartnett, V P; Jeremiah O'Keeffe, Rec Sec, 10510 Hoxie av; Ed McGill, Fin Sec; Wm Heelin, Treas. Meet in Fink's hall, Cummings, Ill, 3d Sunday of each month at 2 p m.

Div 35—Patrick F Holden, Pres, 839 Thirty-seventh st; M O Brien, V P; Jas Gannon, Rec Sec, 3656 Emerald av; P O Gorman, F S; Michael Kavanaugh, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month 8 p m, in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts.

Div 36—Joan T Keating, Pres, 3627 Jackson av; J H Ryan, V-P; Wm McMahon, Rec Sec, 5437 Lake av; Bartley Owens, Fin Sec, Andrews Ludwich, Treas. Meet at 5339 Jefferson av, Hyde Park, 2d and 4th Friday each month.

Div 37—John P Douhey, Pres, 6339 Honore st; T Keily, V P; Michael McDermott, Rec Sec, 6136 Wallace-st; M H Hoey, Fin Sec; C Mcinerney, Treas. Meet 2d Sunday each month at 3 p m, in St Bernard's hall, 60th st.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

Pres't, J H Carmody, 20 Vernon Park place. V-P, D J Solon. Rec Sec, J P Harding, 363 S Morgan st; Fin Sec, M J Ryan; Treas, P O Heirnigan; Commander, John Dudie. V-Kt Comdr, T J Ryan; Sergt-at-Arms, P Morris. Meet first Thursday of each month, 8 p m, in Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Organized Feb. 6, 1865. P J Kennedy, President, 121 Miller-st; Michael Kenny, 1st V-P; William S Dillon, 2d V-P; J J Barry, Secretary, 22 Plum-st; Ed Dempsey, Financial Secretary; John Shannon, Treasurer. Meets in hall, 357 W Taylor-st, the 1st and 3rd Mondays of each month at 8 p m.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Edward Hayes, Pres., 456 W. Ohio-st.; James M. Gubbins, 1st V.-P.; D. McGinnis, 2nd V.-P.; P. Kavanaugh, Rec. Sec., 609 W. Huron-st.; P. J. Sheehy, Fin Sec; M. Gubbins, Asst Fin Sec; R. Snell, Treas; M. McLaughlin, Sergt-at-Arms; Thomas Bidwell, Marshal. Board of Directors: Thomas Croak, Thomas Rae, T. F. Hartigan, N. McCue. Meets 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in school hall, Rumsey and W. Indiana-sts.

CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS.

John C. Schubert, H C R, Room 22, 69 Dearborn-st; C. Ritchot, H V C R, Montreal, Can; Thomas H. Cannon, H S, Room 22, 69 Dearborn-st; Henry Detmer, H T, 109 East Randolph-st; Dr. T. J. O'Malley, H M E, 169 Blue Island-av.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family No. 1—Michael Heaney, C R 8 Shiburn av; W J Wallace, Rec Sec, 120 W Taylor st; George R Bracken, Fin Sec; Jas Kennedy, Treas; Dr Geo U Synon, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Sodality Hall, May and 11th sts.

Columbia No 2—Thomas Croak, C R, 93 Walnut st; Martin Dowling, Rec Sec, 153 N May st; J E Kelley, Fin Sec; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Anchor Hall, 52 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart No 3—Hugh P Moran, C R, 263 Thirtieth st; John Fitzgerald, Rec Sec, 27 West Eighteenth-st; Michael J. McGarry, Fin Sec; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr William King, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays at Canalport av and Union st.

St Pius No 4—F T Nichol, C R, 343 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, Rec Sec, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, Fin Sec; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m at Nineteenth st and Ashland av.

Jacques Cartier No 5—Michael Cyr, C R, 66 Winthrop place; John W Twohey, Rec Sec, 248 Laflin st; Louis Jordain, Fin Sec; Ed L Caron, Treas; Dr P Lesage, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Sundays at 183 Blue Island av.

St John's No 6—Stephen Dake, C R, 1825 Dearborn st; James Donohue, Rec Sec, 4032 Dearborn st; Dennis McGrath, Fin Sec; Martin D Kearney, Treas; Dr Dan'l H. Sullivan, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Monday at 8 p m in Prosperity Hall, Eighteenth and State sts.

St James No 7—D B Quinlan, C R, 3119 State st; H S Hewson, Rec Sec, 85 Fifth av; W J Eiler, Fin Sec; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr P S McDonald, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Fridays in Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St Joseph No 8—George H McMunn, C R, 339 S Centre av; William A Hoyne, Rec Sec, 27 Arthington place; John J Lawler, Fin Sec; James J Prindiville, Treas; Dr John J Leahy, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday at 2:30 p m and 4th Wednesday at 7:30 p m in Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh sts.

St Mary's No 10—Patrick Flanagan, C R, 3350 Yorktown st; W G Brennan, Rec Sec, 1921 Indiana av; James Drury, Fin Sec; Wm White, Treas. Dr J P Smyth, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at St Mary's church.

Nativity No 11—Matthew Lamb, C R, 3305 Auburn av; Michael Ryan, 2060 Low-av; Charles P Holbrook, Fin Sec; Wm L O'Brien, Treas. Dr John R McNamara, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Tuesday in Queely's Hall, 3749 S Halsted st.

St Patrick's No 12—John Davy, C R, 150 S Peoria st; Thomas J Garrity, Rec Sec, 454 Winchester a; Frank P O'Donnell, Fin Sec; John J Leary, Treas. Dr C Hogan, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette No 13—John C Curtis, C R, 464 Austin av; J J Gallagher, Rec Sec, 358 W Huron st; J M O'Halloran, Fin Sec; L Foley, Treas. Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday and last Friday at 528 W Indiana st.

Holy Name No 14—Hugh Manley, C R; Austin F Minogue, Rec Sec, 211 Townsend st; John F Owens, Fin Sec; Maurice C Cooney, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in School hall, ass st and hicago av.

St Thomas No 15—Thomas Mulvihill, C R, 328 Fifty-fourth st; John Mott, Rec Sec, 5743 Kimbark av; M D Mooney, Fin Sec; Dennis Gleeson, Treas. Dr J A Hemsteger, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m at 5475 Woodlawn av.

St. Gabriel No 16—Lawrence Phee, C R, 1043 W 95th st; R S, J V Cook, 743 W 43d st; F S, John Hale; Treas, William Tracy. Meet in Allen's hall, 700 W 43d st.

St Ignatius No 18—C R, J D Tighe, 433 S Morgan st; R S, J J Owens; F S, C J Reilly; Treas, T J Lee. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays at 446 W Twelfth st.

Western Reserve No 19—C R, Luke Cassidy, 981 W Lake st; R S, H T Kelly, 25 Owasco st; F S, Michael Muldoon; Treas, John J Byrne. Meet 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday at 1086 Lake st.

St. Nicholas No 20—C R, John Schaeter, 2501 S Canal st; R S, Joseph Umhofer, 559 27th st; F S, H J Jansen; Treas, Math W Folz. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesday in basement of St Antonius church, Canal st and 24th place.

St Patrick's No 21—C R, Andrew McCarthy, Escanaba av and 90th st; R S, Wm P Doran, 9222 Superior av; F S, James Lynch; Treas, James W Riley. Meet 1st Saturday and 3rd Tuesday in Centennial hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's No. 22—C R, Bernard Burns, 4720 Wentworth av; R S, C A Riedy, 4059 Dearborn st; F S, Hugh O'Hare; Treas, Thos M Curtin. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in Graper's hall, 40th and State sts.

St Sylvester's No 23—C R, Ed N Asbenden, 914 Water st; R S, Edw W Nye, 27 Mozart st; F S, Wm E Flynn; Treas, Jos E Walsh. Meet 2d and 4th Sunday, at North and Western avs.

St Benedict No 24—C R, Anton Graf, 400 Division st; R S, Wm Klein, 82 Mohawk st; F S, Jos H Hann; Treas, Andrew L Williams. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday in St Joseph's hall, corner Hill and Franklin sts.

Notre Dame No 25—C R, Pierre Plante, 247 Laflin st; R S, W C Dore, 40 Hastings st; F S, Honore Lacasse; Treas, E E Foisy. Meet 1st and 3d Sunday at 188 Blue Island av.

St Aloysius No 26—C R, John Koelzer, 103 23rd place; R S, Joseph Seitz, 164 E 18th st; F S, John W Metz; Treas, Val Schmittschmitt. Meet in chapel of St Peter's church, Clark and Polk sts.

St Aloysius No 27—C R, James Murphy, 39 W 13th st; R S, Julius Esler, 634 W 15th st; F S, J J Smith; Treas, Wm Turner. Meet 2nd and 4th Sundays at 2:30 p m, in Father Matthew's Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

Annunciation No 28—C R, John C Cremin, 772 N Lincoln st; R S, John J Deneen, 411 Glenwood av; F S, Henry H Canevin; Treas, James Burke. Meet 1st and 3d Fridays in Flynn's hall, corner North av and Robey st.

St Ambrose No 29—C R, Nicolaus Hippchen, 132 Ambrose st; R S, Aug Enlebracht, 1037 s Leavitt st; F S, J P Malbasky; Treas, M Illing. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays at 165 Ambrose st.

Immaculate Conception No 30—C R, Jas McCarthy, 236 Cleveland av; R S, P J McDonnell, 31 Goethe st; F S, Jos Holden; Treas, Michael Reed. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m, in Phoenix hall.

St Vincent De Paul No 31—C R, J F Lusk, 1127 Noble av; R S, C W Dorband, 978 Seminary av; F S, James Conway; Treas, P McGuire. Meet 1st Sunday, schoo, hall, Webster av and Osgood.

St Stephen's No 32—C R, T J McDonough, 78 Austin av; R S, J E Stephan, 2194 Cleveland av; F S, P J Schwab; Treas, Dennis Minehan. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays at 192 W Chicago av.

St Michael's No 33—C R, John J Blindauler, 253 Larrabee st; R S, Peter E Neuses, 76 Hudson av; F S, John Adler; Treas, Henry Schomer. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St Michael's hall, North and Hudson avs.

St Martin's No 34—C R, Nick Diener, 575 Wells st; R S, A C Lipke, 128 Hudson av; F S, Fred Irrings; Treas, J C Clemer. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday in Brand's hall, Clybourne ave and Halsted st.

Cathedral No 35—C R, F T Scanlan, 229 LaSalle av; R S, P J Flannery, 225 N Marcel st; F S, M Conroy; T, J M Kienke. Meet 2d and 4th Monday, corner Chicago av and Cass st, at 8 p m.

St Agnes No 37—C R, Michael E Dalton, 3808 Keedale av; R S, Daniel Kane, 3728 Blanchard av; F S, John Flynn; T, Thomas Clarisey. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Larney's hall, Archer and Western avs.

Blessed Virgin No 38—C R, Peter Doyle, 71 Cicero court; R S, James D Desmond, 182 S Albany av; F S, Joseph Bieber; T, Monroe Hart. Meet 1st Sunday at 2:30 and 3d Thursday at 7:30 in Rauh's hall, California av and Harrison st.

St Ann's No 39—C R, Thomas A Kenny, 3512 Wentworth av; R S, Wm Cole, 3723 Armour av; F S, Martin J Burs; T, F C Kirwin. Meet 3rd Friday at 3500 Wentworth av.

St Alphonsus No 40—C R, Henry Becating, 1004 Belmont av; R S, Geo F Trosen, 1030 Wolfram st; F S, John Wesemann; T, L Schoegemann. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in St Alphonsus hall, corner Southport and Oakdale avs.

Largo No 41—C R, Adolph Fournier, 2060 Johnson; R S, T T Pratte, 2833 Archer av; F S, P Penniss; T, Joseph Bouffard. Meet in Larney's hall, Western and Archer avs.

St Bridget's No 42—C R, J H Long, 2901 Archer av; R S, Thos Duffy, 2040 Ashland av; F S, Thos J Lyons; T, Lawrence O'Connor. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 3512 Archer av.

St Boniface No 43—C R, Peter Schroeder, r, 242 Cornell st; R S, Joseph Heiss, 266 W Chicago av; F S, Joseph Heiss; T, P Mueller. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in school hall, Cornell and Chicago av.

McMullen No 45—C R, T J Cannon, Oak st; R S, A P Desse, 382 E Division st; F S, M J Lynn; T, John Fitzsimman. Meet 1st and 3d Mondays in school hall, Cornell and Chicago av.

Entirely New Watch Offer
FOR "CITIZEN" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have decided to revise our Watch Offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked. The arrangement under which the watches are purchased is entirely in the interest of our subscribers. There is no retailer's profit, middlemen's profit added, and no jobber's profit, no profit added because of the capital invested or because of the risks of bad debts; no profit to cover cost of heavy rentals, of salaries and expenses of traveling men—none of those costly incidentals which always come out of the last purchaser is in it at all. By this arrangement you purchase practically direct from the factory's agent. When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if, at the end of three days, he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No Watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers will not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

NO. 100—WALTHAM OR ELGIN WATCH, PRICE $5.75.

No. 100—A man's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is a solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case, screw back and bezal; the crystal is made of heavy plate glass so as to withstand any strain. We will send this watch to subscribers by registered mail for.....$5.75

NO. 101—ELGIN OR WALTHAM BARGAIN. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $6.50.

Sometimes it is desirable for all persons to study economy in making purchases in preference to other considerations. In order to accommodate such, we have procured a new style of case, in which are put a high-class Waltham or Elgin movement. By this combination any one may secure a watch equal to the best in running qualities, and as durable as those of the highest price, and as precise and accurate as any piece of human mechanism for the measurement of time. We save our readers money, in the first instance by cheapening the case, and in the second by handling it without reference to profit. The case with which this watch is furnished is made of stiffened silver. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and, were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy solid coin-silver case. This watch does not come in hunting-case—open face only, with a heavy beveled plate-glass crystal, strong, durable and beautiful. The dial is marked in either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. This is emphatically a watch for the times, and costs such a trifle that any one can afford to buy it, simply with a view to carrying it for a few years until the return of general prosperity, when the movement may be changed into a gold case. This watch will be sent, delivery guaranteed, to any address in the United States for.....$6.50

NO. 102—OPEN FACE GOLD WATCH. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $11.50.

This is an Elgin or Waltham movement, open face, with beveled glass crystal, warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years: stem wind and stem set, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. This watch is a great bargain and a perfect timepiece. The case is handsomely engraved. We send this watch, delivery guaranteed, to any of our readers in this country for.$11.50

NO. 103—GOLD HUNTING-CASE ELGIN OR WALTHAM MEN'S SIZE WATCH, PRICE $14.25.

This watch is a very stylish, reliable timepiece, made upon the famous Riverside model, which is thinner than the ordinary style of movement. In other words, a watch made on this model is materially less in thickness than others from front to back when the cases are closed. This form does not arise from any less metal in the case, but from the mechanical style of the movement; its advantage is in being less bulky when carried in the vest pocket. Both the Elgin and Waltham Companies now make this style of movement, which has the stem set and stem wind, seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. The case is warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years, and is nicely engraved. We send this watch to any of our readers, delivery guaranteed, for.....$14.25

"APPLETON TRACY & CO.," WALTHAM, MEN'S SIZE.

The "Appleton Tracy & Co." movement is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full-jeweled, with 15 extra-fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, isochronism position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in any of the following cases:

104 is a solid 14-kt. U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned...$40.00
105 is a 15-year gold-filled hunting case, handsomely engraved.....$22.50
106 is a 15-year gold-filled open face case handsomely engraved.....$20.00
107 is a 2-oz. coin silver open face, or hunting case, engine turned...$17.50
108 is a solid nickel silver open face, dust-proof case.....$13.90

OFFICIAL RAILROAD WATCH.

Many of the railroad companies of the country, in order to avoid accidents that might arise from any discrepancy in time-pieces, have compelled their conductors and engineers to carry a specified watch. This in many cases is what is known as the Crescent Street Movement, made at the Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. This movement comes in various cases more or less expensive, according to material. The movement in all the cases, however, is the same. The movement is stem wind and stem set, 17 ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, adjusted to temperature, isochronism and position, patent regulator, patent Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, fine glass enamel double sunk dial, one of the finest full-plate movements in the world.

109 is a 14-kt. solid gold U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned.....$50.00
110 is a 14-kt. gold-filled hunting, engine turned case, 20 years.....$35.00
111 is a 14-kt. gold-filled, open face, engine turned case, 20 years.....$33.00
112 is a solid coin silver, 2 oz., engine turned case.....$28.00
113 is a solid nickel silver, open face, screw case, dust proof.....$25.00

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, has made a reduction in the price of its 15-jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list, and offer the following described bargains:

No. 114. Price $14.00—No. 114 is an open face, 15-jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant, set in a gold-filled, engraved or engine turned pattern case; warranted to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We will send this watch to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the sum of only.....$14.00

No. 115. Price $9.00—Our second watch under this offer is No. 115, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham watch, either nickel or gilt movement, containing 15 jewels in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set; either Roman or Arabic characters; it is in a solid, nickel silver, open face case, with a heavy French beveled plate glass crystal. We will send this watch to any of our readers, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for only.....$9.00

No. 116. Price $17.50—Our third offer is No. 116, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham, stem wind and set, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial; either Roman or Arabic characters; hands of blue-tempered steel. This movement

1778. 1896.

THE 118TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTH OF

ROBERT EMMET,

Under the Auspices of the Irish Nationalists of Chicago at

CENTRAL MUSIC HALL, ON

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 4, 1896,

Hon. P. H. KEENAN Will Preside.

The Oration will be delivered by

REV. FRANCIS L. REYNOLDS.

The full programme, including vocal and instrumental music, will be announced later on.

ADMISSION, to all parts of the house, - - - 50 CENTS

Tickets exchangeable for reserved seats at Box Office 3 days before the event.

McAVOY.

BREWING COMPANY

2349 South Park Avenue.

PURE LAGER BEER. FINE BOTTLED EXPORT.

AUSTIN J. DOYLE, President.
ADAM ORTSEIFEN, Vice-President.
H. T. BELLAMY, Secretary and Treasurer.

Telephone South 257.

P. H. Heffron.

RICHELIEU WINE CO.
(INCORPORATED)

WHOLESALES
IN BOND OR TAX PAID

IMPORTED WINES & LIQUORS

25 VAN BUREN ST. *Chicago, Ill.*

7th Regt. Band, I. N. G.

John F. Forrest, Chief Musician.

MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

OFFICE, 151 RANDOLPH STREET,

Next to Hooley's Theatre. CHICAGO.

J. M. CRENNAN & CO.

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

CIGARS.

Sole Agents for

CRENNAN'S LA CARINA CIGARS.

122 & 124 WABASH AVENUE,

CHICAGO.

P. B. FLANAGAN, ATTORNEY, 1004 ASHLAND BLOCK.

Assignee's Notice.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. Estate of John Wesley, of the City of Evanston, Debtor. The undersigned hereby gives notice that the said John Wesley, County and State aforesaid, did on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1895, transfer to the undersigned, as Assignee, all his property, real and personal, for the benefit of his creditors according to the provisions of the act concerning assignments.

All persons having claims against the said John Wesley are hereby notified to present such claims under oath or affirmation to me at Room 1004 Ashland Block, Chicago, in said county, within three months from this date.

Dated January 2nd, A. D. 1896.

JOSEPH McCALLUM, Assignee.

P. B. Flanagan, 1004 Ashland Block, Attorney for Assignee.

JOSEPH SCHLITZ

Brewing Company,

MILWAUKEE.

Represented by

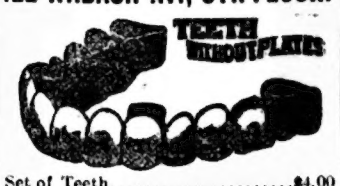
Edward G. Uihlein,

Corner Erie and Union Sts. Chicago.

DR. A. F. CONROY,

DENTIST,

122 WABASH AV., 5TH FLOOR.



Set of Teeth	$4.00
Best Set	8.00
22k. Gold Crowns	4.75
Silver Filling	.30
Gold Filling	1.00
Bridge Work, per tooth	5.00
Gold Plates	30.00

Harelip or Cleft, Palate Cancers, Tumors and all diseases of the mouth a Specialty. Consultation Free. Children's teeth examined free on Saturday from 2 to 4 p. m.

JOHN SEXTON & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

TEAS AND COFFEES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

20 & 22 STATE ST.

Families supplied with Choice Groceries at Wholesale Prices. Goods Delivered to all parts of the city.

TELEPHONE 2658.

JAMES BURNS

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT.

Estimates for Cost of Construction Furnished Free of Charge.

183--189 Dearborn St., Rooms 601 and 602, Adams Express Building, Chicago.

TELEPHONE MAIN 4303.

CHICAGO MAIN OFFICE.

CORNER INDIANA and DESPLAINES STREETS

RICHARD DEUTSCH, Manager.

Sold Everywhere. Try It.

CONRAD SEIPP

Brewing Company,

FOOT OF 27th STREET,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Telephone 8350.

BREWERS and BOTTLERS of the CELEBRATED SALVATOR BEER.

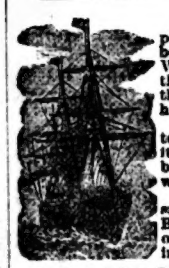
PILSENER BEER.

NEW ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF IRELAND

ITS HISTORY, SCENERY, PEOPLE
Its Ancient Myths and Folk Lore
ITS ANCIENT ABBEYS, TOWERS, CASTLES
and other Romantic and Attractive Features
BY MR. AND MRS. S. C. HALL

PREMIUM OFFERED

To Anyone Who Sends in Two New Subscribers Besides Their Own Subscriptions. All Paid In Advance.



CALL AND PAY A DEPOSIT and secure a ticket before the rates advance. We are the only agents that meet passengers at the depot and send them home free of charge.

We allow 4 per cent interest on money deposited with us; same may be drawn at any time without notice.

Call and inspect our safety-deposit vaults. Boxes $4 per year. The only vault open evenings.

GRAHAM & SONS,

Bankers, Steamship and Insurance Agents

134 WEST MADISON STREET.

OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS.

KEELEY

Brewing Co.

MALTSTERS

AND

Lager Beer Brewers,

TWENTY EIGHTH ST. & COTTAGE GROVE AV.

CHICAGO ILL.

WHEN GOING TO EUROPE,
Or Sending for Your Friends,
BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE
MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS
OF THE FAMOUS

White Star Line

The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.

The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.

MAJESTIC.	TEUTONIC.
582 Feet 10,000 Tons.	10,000 Tons. 582 Feet.
5 days, 15 hours, 8 min.	5 days, 16 hours, 31 min.
BRITANNIC.	GERMANIC
7 days, 6 hours, 52 min.	6 days, 22 hours

ADRIATIC.

SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,

CALLING AT **QUEENSTOWN** TO LAND AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, Scandinavian and Finnish ports.

Passengers are also booked to principal points in South Africa, Australia and New Zealand.

The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.

For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, G'l Ag't, 29 Broadway, N. Y.
R. ANDERSON, G'l W'n Ag't,
244 SOUTH CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.
UNDER GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL.

CLEAR COAL & MINING CO.

Will give a Sleigh or a pair of Skates to any boy or girl who will sell 10 tons of Coal at the following prices delivered:

Large Egg	$6.25	Indiana Block	$3.50
Small Egg	$6.50	Briar Hill Lump	$5.00
Chestnut	$6.50	Briar Hill Nut	$45.0
Illinois Lump	$2.50		

All boys and girls wishing to get a pair of skates or a sleigh call at the office and get contracts.

CLEAR COAL & MINING CO.,

Room 66, 159 LaSalle St. PHONE MAIN 3262.

GORE'S FIREPROOF HOTEL.

This splendid hotel, newly furnished, and equipped throughout in first-class style, is conducted on the European plan, and is worthy the attention of all visitors to the city, being centrally located on South Clark-st., near VanBuren, which is the heart of the business district. The rooms are commodious, well appointed, and can be obtained at a reasonable charge. The Restaurant is first-class in every respect, and is one of the most extensively patronized in the city.

P. H. HEFFRON, MANAGER. FRANK SAYER OSBORNE, PROPRIETOR.

COOKE BREWING CO.,

27th St. and Cottage Grove Av.

CHICAGO, U. S. A.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS OF "COOKE'S IMPERIAL BEER."

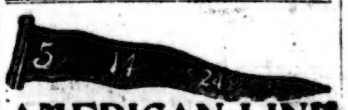
This Beer was awarded the GOLD MEDAL, together with seven of the HIGHEST AWARDS, which the Cooke Brg. Co. received at World's Columbian Exposition, held at Chicago, Illinois, A. D. 1893. The Medals and Awards were received on the strength of the Chemical Analysis made by the U. S. Government Chemist, which is a guarantee to the public of its purity and healthful qualities.

JAMES MAHER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

79 Clark Street,

ROOM 14. CHICAGO.



AMERICAN LINE

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.

THE ONLY TRANSATLANTIC LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

New York — Southampton — London

EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The shortest and most convenient route to London. *No transfer by tender—No tidal delays.* Passengers land at Empress Dock, avoiding inconvenience and exposure of transfer by tender.

Philadelphia — Queenstown — Liverpool

EVERY SATURDAY

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, German and Scandinavian Ports.

Local Agents in all the principal towns in the United States.

Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland for sale.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
32 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.
FRANCIS C. BROWN, West. Gen. Pass. Ag't.

NO CURE. NO PAY.

DR. KEAN,

THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

157 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SAFETY, COMFORT AND SPEED
TAKE THE OLD RELIABLE

CUNARD MAIL LINE

which has made the Fastest Time on Record

5 DAYS 7 Hours 21 Minutes

The New Twin-Screw Steamships,

LUCANIA AND CAMPANIA

620 ft. Long. 12,950 Tons. 30,000 H.-P.

The Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent in the World.

UMBRIA, ETRURIA, AURANIA, SERVIA,

520 ft. Long. 8,500 Tons. 14,500 Horse-power, and other Floating Palaces, comprising an incomparable fleet.

Saturday Sailings from New York, Boston and Liverpool calling at Queenstown.

Unequaled Second-Cabin and Steerage accommodation at low rates.

SEND FOR YOUR FRIENDS

by this line which has been running over 25 years, and never lost a passenger's life.

F. G. WHITING, Mgr. Clark and Randolph, Chicago.
GRAHAM & SONS, 134 W. Madison St., Chicago.